Interested in Drinks? See Page 11

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Publisher. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902. | VOLUME LXXXI.—No. 1305. Price, 10 Cents.

Photo by Sarony, New York.

MAZIE FOLLETTE.

HER ORIENTAL TYPE OF BEAUTY HAS MADE HER FAMOUS IN THEATRICAL CIRCLES.

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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD
Established 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, August 23, 1902.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Mail Matter.

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FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

THE POLICE GAZETTE
For 13 Weeks—$1.00

VAUDEVILLE GOSSIP.

Charles Kelly and May Adams go with Bob Manchester's enterprises.

Agnes Clarke, of Carroll and Clarke, has been made a member of the Actors' Fund.

Viola Thorndyke goes with Bob Manchester's Vanity Fair as leading boy next season.

Kippy, comedy juggler, will go with the Knickerbocker Burlesque Company next season.

Clara Barnes has signed for next season with the Four Cohans to appear in "The Governor's Son."

Jones and Sutton are touring Mexico with Orrin Brothers' Circus and their act is a big success.

Zazel, the well known premier danseuse, has been engaged for the dancing act entitled "La Fiesta."

Martin and Quigg, in "A Man and a Half," are meeting with success on the German park circuit.

Swift and Huber have been engaged as a special feature for the William H. West Minstrels for next season.

The Mitchells (Jesse and Estelle will next season head their own company in a play called "Aunt Tildy's Mishaps."

Milton Schuster has signed with M. M. Theise's "Wine, Woman and Song," to play the leading Hebrew comedy role.

Prof. Fred K. Jones, pianist, and Lloyd Richardson, violinist, are playing at Sylvan Beach, N. Y., at the Oneida Lake House.

Campbell and Dare have been engaged to play parts and do their novel specialty with the "Moonlight Maids" farce comedy.

Harry Seabeck, novelty bag puncher, has signed with Robert Fulton as one of the features of the Jolly Grass Widows for next season.

Yacklay and Bunnell, musical comedians, have signed with Fischer & Carroll's farce comedy, "That's All," to do their specialty and play parts.

Dorothy Newhall, Violet St. Clair and Jennie Francis have joined hands as a sister team and will play under the name of The Newhall Sisters.

Ton Karo and Yetto have separated, and Yetto is now working under his old name, Kena. He has joined the Kellogg Southern Shows for the season.

The Richards Sisters are playing the parks in and around Chicago, and have signed with the Star Specialty Company for next season, opening Sept. 10.

The De Beaumonts, grotesque whirlwind dancers, have canceled their vaudeville dates for next season, and intend to stay in New York and make a specialty of ball room work.

Billy Nasmyth has closed with Hearn's Evening Stars, and has accepted the stage management at Chesapeake Beach, Md., until the opening of Gus Sun's American Minstrels.

Smith and Blanchard are at their home at Duxbury, Mass., where they have erected a dance pavilion and have engaged Burt's orchestra of five pieces. They will start on the road again October 1.

The Melton Twin Sisters closed with the John Robinson Shows recently. They will play a few vaudeville dates and will then join Stetson's Double "Uncle Tom's Cabin" to do double Topsies, beginning September 1.

STORY OF THE SOUBRETTE

WHO CAME FROM THE COUNTRY AND

REALLY SAVED HER MONEY

She Began at $15 Per Week and in Seven Short Weeks She Was Wearing Large Diamonds and Parisian Gowns.

THE RESULT OF EARLY EDUCATION---PERHAPS.

A Charming Actress of Figure Who Wanted to Get Back Her Curves Tries the Queer Waters of a Summer Resort With Disastrous Results.

This tender little tale is what might be called an eye-opener:

Once upon a time there was a man so kind and generous that every one knew at first sight that he was a sucker. He was so full of the milk of human kindness that his friends called him the Dairy, and even his office boy refused to treat him with respect.

One day an acquaintance dropped in with a plainly dressed, sweet-faced young woman of modest, even shrinking, demeanor, and said:

"Here is a young girl from a rural community who wants to join the chorus of some musical comedy company. Her voice is bang up, and, of course, she is a former society belle. She is as good as she is beautiful and young, and if you will exert your influence to land her, I will refrain in the future from borrowing your money when you need it."

But the kind and generous man first talked to the sweet-faced young girl in a fatherly way about the temptations of the stage and advised her to sling pots in a "ham and" emporium before taking to the footlights. However, she did not see the argument, being firm in her resolution to warehouse a stage career and certain in her own mind, she said, that her modesty was sufficient armor with which to withstand the attacks of the Johnnies and other social vermin supposed to infest the stage.

So the kind and generous man took her reverently by the hand and led her to a friend of his who put companies on the road and sweet-faced young women in the chorus.

"Fifteen per, and seven weeks' engagement," said the latter. "Sign you name to this rag if you know how."

"What! Fifteen whole dollars a week," exclaimed the sweet-faced young thing rapturously. "It's a dream."

"No, it's real money," said the theatrical man, who was a mad wag when somebody pinched him.

And with a daughterly kiss on the kind and generous man's forehead the sweet-faced young woman signed the document and hustled away to join the other chorus ladies.

Seven weeks went by and the kind and generous man forgot all about the sweet-faced young woman, until one day he came across her on the Great White Pike, otherwise known as the Rialto. She was attired in a $250 gown, as the society romp writes it, her hat was a creation worth $65 of any man's gold, and on her lily white fingers there sparkled most of this year's output of the Kimberley mines. One side of her was a dude with his week's laundry passionately displayed around his Panama, and on the other was a college cut-up with double-bosomed pants and a cane that you had to look at twice in order to see it correctly.

But the kind and generous man was not wholly discouraged. He spread his chest and waited for her to fall upon it with expressions of gratitude.

But the sweet-faced young woman couldn't find him in that light. She held one hand in the air and signalled the kind and generous man with the other to pull it down and take a shake of it.

"Boys," gurgled she to her Willie outfit, "shake hands with my old slob friend, Tommy, here. He's a peach from the hot house, and I knew the old trolley car wrecker before I entered the biz."

When he came to the kind and generous man asking:

"How did you manage in the seven weeks you have been a chorus girl to acquire all the dizzy duds and the seven pounds of glad rocks on your fingers and cheating the upper outlet of your gown?"

"Why, you unsophisticated old Mayor of Wartville," returned the sweet-faced young woman, "didn't you know that I saved my money?"

There is a moral to this, but it will not be published at present.

Photo by De Youngs New York.

THE POLICE GAZETTE CHAMPION.

Belle Gordon, Expert Bag Puncher, whose Title to the Trophy has never been Questioned.

Dottie—Great Scott! Maudie has fainted!

Lottie—Well, you'd faint, too, if your safety pin gave way.

A woman who sometimes does vaudeville and who at other times does the "legit," went with her husband recently to West Baden to drink the waters and remove a little adipose tissue, the presence of which is considered bad form on the bright side of the footlights.

The journey was promptly made, and, their trunks having been deposited in their apartment at the local hotel, they sent for their first draught of Pluto water—a fluid concocted by nature with strong suggestions of the bottomless pit in combination with a smouldering tanyard. When the polite Senegambian bellboy produced two steaming tankards of this liquid the lady, with a smile of sweet anticipation upon her countenance, lifted one of them until its fumes committed a violent assault upon her sense of smell.

"What's that?" she inquired, in mingled astonishment and alarm.

The dusky servitor informed her that it was the water for which West Baden was so justly celebrated.

"Do I have to drink this every day?" interrogated the now palpitant actorine.

"Yes, indeed," responded her informant. "It's the reg'lar thing fo' everybody what comes here."

She, who wears tights well, abruptly set down her tumbler and informed her husband that she'd rather die than drink such stuff, and that they would go to Mt. Clemens by the very first train. In a tone of expostulation he reminded his wife that she was not a sufferer from either gout or rheumatism.

"That doesn't make the slightest difference," she retorted with feminine logic. "We'll go to Mt. Clemens to-night. They won't make us drink creosote and subway gas there, at any rate."

It thus happens that the front row proposition is being cured of the results of dietary indulgence at a resort for the amelioration of gout and rheumatism—a state of affairs not necessarily beneficial to her health, but eminently satisfactory to her sense of personal comfort.

[That last paragraph is worth cutting out—read it over again.]

WRITE A LETTER

to this office if you can suggest any improvement in the POLICE GAZETTE. It is the best paper of its kind in the world, but we want to make it better.

The actress lady was going to Chicago with a young woman friend, and the couple hired a stateroom on the twenty-hour limited. The porter on their car was rather old, rather yellow—a cross between a lemon and a slice of ginger bread—and very energetic.

He kept trotting into the stateroom to tell them where the train was, or what was happening, or to see if they didn't want something. He became a nuisance, but he was so eager to wait on them that they put up with it; also with his inclination to be garrulous.

For a time he tried to ask questions, but as neither woman was communicative he gave it up after a time and resigned himself to silence until the weight grew more than he could stand. As the train left a station he came bustling in with some fruit, put it down, and then asked solicitously of the younger:

"Is you going to git a divorce?"

"What!" exclaimed she, sitting bolt upright.

"Is you going to git a divorce? Must be a mighty mean man couldn't be good to you all."

"Certainly I'm not going to get a divorce," the woman informed him gravely.

"Well, you needn't get offended about it, honey," the porter deprecated. "I been running on this road nigh twenty-five years, and I'se taken out a heap er ladies that just went to get divorced. Yes, ma'am. They goes to Chicago first, and then they goes farther, and comes back and marries the right gentleman. Yes, ma'am, they do that, and I thought maybe you was going to. Mighty easy to git divorces out West."

"You are an immoral old man, and you ought to lose your place," announced the young woman severely.

"'Deed I ain't, ma'am," he protested. "No, ma'am. If my wife was to git a divorce from me I'd lam her good, I would that. But when you're travelling West as long as I have you'll see that lots of ladies goes there just for that. After they gets married over again they go to Europe, leastwise we don't carry many brides West unless their husbands is taking them there to live. But plenty goes to get unmarried; yes, ma'am; and I didn't mean no offense; no, ma'am. I just thought if you was going to, and you say you ain't been to Chicago before, I'd help you across the city to the other station. And your eyes was red, ma'am," he concluded, incoherently.

"I have been anxious about my mother," explained the young woman, with great dignity, "and I shall be met in Chicago."

"Yes, ma'am. I'm right glad you ain't going to git divorced, ma'am. Yes, ma'am," and he scraped himself out of the room, while the older woman, who had sat silent, leaned back and broke into laughter.

One of the prettiest young women in "The Defender" has resigned and declared that she is off the stage forever and ever and ever. Listen to her story:

"Well, you see, it's just this way. Papa has always been opposed to my becoming an actress. In Boston a wealthy young man became enamored of me. He followed me to New York and when he sent me a big diamond ring papa just made me send it back and also send in my resignation to Mr. Chamberlyn."

She will return to her home in Brooklyn, where the wicked young man will be unable to find her.

PHOTOGRAPHS WANTED

For publication in POLICE GAZETTE. Vaudevillians in character, sports, or any interesting subject. Send direct to POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Fox Building, New York city.

LEARN TO MIX DRINKS

To begin with, get "Fox's Bartender's Guide," which is one of the most compact and authentic books on the market. Twenty-five cents. That's all.

Are You Watching the PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST for the Diamond Medal and Prizes in Gold?

STRONG MAN THROWS BULL

BEFORE 15,000 PEOPLE

AFTER A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE

Neromus, a Mexican Gladiator and Athlete, the Star of a Wonderful and Sensational Performance.

HE WAS KNOCKED DOWN BY THE ENRAGED BEAST

But His Marvellous Agility and Almost Superhuman Strength Gave Him the Victory After a Long and Severe Contest.

There was a battle in Indiana recently in which the contestants were a bull and a man. The man weighed 175 pounds and the bull 900 pounds, and he was a splendid specimen.

Neromus, the bull wrestler, was equally as fine a representative of the physical man. There was not an ounce of fat in his lithe body.

Neromus was born and reared in Lima, Peru, and

A. JOHNSON.

Owns the Grand Central Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y.

came to this country recently from Mexico, where he had lived for eight years. He is not a big gladiator, but is compact and wiry.

Many thousands were attracted from the country, and the unusual activity of Sunday life in Terre Haute gave to the town a gala appearance.

The men went to the Fair Grounds with bravado, imagining themselves part of a Roman populace; the women in fear of the horrors they might see, and the children in wonderment. The spectators were thrilled even before they had seen either man or bull.

At a moment of hushed expectancy a small door under the grand stand opened and Neromus strode alone out into the arena. The gladiator wore a thin sleeveless shirt and trousers.

Next all eyes were centered upon the door of a pen from which the bull would emerge. The tension was more than some of the spectators could bear, and they hid their faces in their hands. The door was finally opened, and as two men, each with a rope's end in his hands, appeared, a great murmur went up from the grand stand and from the field, where thousands stood massed.

Suddenly the bull dashed through the opening, all shackeled with ropes and straps, dragging with him the half dozen men who held him captive. He threw his horns high in the air, stood for a moment in astonishment at the strange sight before him, then snorted defiance and struggled to free himself.

Finding himself powerless to release himself, he bounded forward again, as if anxious to meet whatever danger was in store for him, dragging the men with him.

The bull was lithe and muscular, and it was plain that he lacked none of the bravery and confidence of the gladiator, who had glanced a moment at his adversary-to-be, and then stood smiling loftily, with apparent unconcern.

At last the bull was brought, with much effort, to the centre of the arena, and at a point about 100 yards from the excited throng in the grand stand. He also had been wildly cheered.

Neromus turned and walked toward the bull. Around his waist was wrapped a light lasso, and twisted over his shoulder was a small scarf meant to be used if necessary to save his life by blindfolding the bull.

Neromus went lightly up to the bull, which was still struggling, and put his arms around its neck, his position being at the forequarter of the animal.

The men quickly unloosed the cords and straps from the bull, and then fled for safety, leaving gladiator and bull together in the centre of the arena.

The bull bounded into the air, endeavoring to shake off the sinewy arms that inclosed his neck and trying, too, to get his horns around so that he might gore his foe.

Neromus clung to the beast and tried to trip him, at the same time making herculean efforts to throw him when the bull allowed his feet to touch the ground.

The bull pawed up the earth wildly, and it seemed to those who watched that the man must soon tire from the terrible exertions he was forced to make in clinging to the frantic animal. Suddenly there was a cry of horror. The bull had thrown the gladiator heavily, and as the man fell his enemy deftly switched his head in such a way that it met with fearful impact the head of the gladiator. The blow struck Neromus full in the forehead, and as he struck the ground his limbs gave no movement.

"He's senseless!" "Save him!" were some of the cries that rose from the throng.

The quietness of the gladiator was only for a second. He was not unconscious, and had no doubt devoted the second of inactivity to thinking out what he must do. He loosed his hold of the bull and crawled with great swiftness toward the animal's flank. The bull stepped on him several times as he did this, and appeared to dig its hoofs into his body.

Neromus glided with snake-like deftness away from the bull, then rose to his feet. At the same moment he shot out the lasso, which he had uncoiled in some wonderful way, and the noose fell over the head of the bull. He tightened the noose until the bull was nearly strangled. The animal's strength was as nothing under this machination of his foe, and when Neromus ran toward a fence, taking up the slack of the rope, the bull followed as if all power had deserted him.

The six men once more made the bull fast with thongs and straps and led him back to the centre of the big arena. Again the bull was loosed of his bonds and Neromus held the same position as before, except that he was on the other side of the animal. The bull jumped into the air, the man clinging to its neck.

Around and around went the two in a series of furious plunges. A big hole was torn in the ground by the hoofs of the bull and by the roughly shod feet of the gladiator, for the bull many times swung him so that his feet struck the ground with great force.

By this time the spectators had become more calm and were better prepared for whatever ill-fate might befall the gladiator. His pluck had increased their admiration for him, and had also, it seemed to them, lessened the chances for harm to come to him.

The stolidity of the throng was greatly shaken, however, by the next move of the bull. He started off across the arena, dragging Neromus with him, and stepping on him, it seemed, at every jump.

From the distance it could not be told how Neromus was bearing the tax upon his energies, and it was thought that he must be almost at the end of his strength, for it did not seem possible that a human being could have the power longer to support so terrible a tension on his muscles.

The next instant a cry of horror went up from the throng.

The bull had placed his head close to the ground, and had thrown himself over so that as he fell he had carried Neromus with him and under him.

"He's mashed!" yelled a man, and there was a babel of exclamations of fear and horror.

To the astonishment of everyone, Neromus arose with the bull, apparently unhurt.

Quickly as before, and as cleverly, the gladiator ran like a flash away from his enemy, leaving by way of his flank, and once more shot out the lasso, which fell unerringly over the head of the bull. Cruelly it was tightened until the tongue of the bull hung out. He was at the mercy of his foe, and no cowardly mongrel could have followed his master with more servility than did the bull as the man ran with him to the fence, where the six men, with ropes, awaited the progress of the battle.

By the next move Neromus practically admitted defeat, for when the bull was again dragged to the centre of the arena none of his thongs was taken off and the noose still remained about his neck.

Neromus clasped his arms about the animal and struggled. The wonderful powers of endurance of the man were now shown, for undoubtedly he had been subjected to a test before which almost any other would have fallen.

The bull stood as a rock, still and stolid, 900 pounds of bulk. The cry from the spectators was now one of astonishment, for Neromus lifted the big bull bodily, gave the body a sudden twist and the animal rolled over on the ground. He was immediately released, and was once more thrown with ease. To make known the fact that he had absolutely conquered the bull, teaching him who was master, Neromus, as he held the animal to the ground, untied the ropes and straps, and, as a climax, slipped off the noose. Then he held the bull on the ground long after the bonds had been carried away.

Those who saw the contest declare that there was nothing brutal about it; that it was really sport. There is general objection to the handicap put upon the bull, the popular impression being that Neromus could have won by a little more work without the handicap.

A GREAT SUPPLEMENT

We still have a few copies left of the Double Supplement—Jeffries and Fitzsimmons in the ring. Order now if you want one. 10c. each, mailed to your address rolled in a tube.

Our Halftone Photos.

Jack Palmer is a clever bantamweight boxer of Akron, O., where he has many admirers and is looked upon as a comer in his class.

Eugene Lutz, the able manager of the Empire Athletic Club of Cincinnati, O., is a very clever boxer. His last fight was a draw with Jimmy Barry.

Little Seven is a clever 105-pound wrestler of Baltimore, Md., and a favorite in the Monumental City, where he takes part in all athletic entertainments.

Artie Griswold is a clever wrestler of Albany, N. Y., and his manager, Martin Brown of that city, will back him to meet any of the wrestlers in that vicinity.

Eddie Toy is a Denver, Col., featherweight with a good record. He has met some of the best men on the Pacific Coast, where he is better known than in the East.

August W. Sutter and M. Waldstein are two clever barbers of San Francisco, Cal., who are very popular. Mr. Waldstein is a fine banjo player and an expert skater.

Clyde Clinger and wife are a clever sketch team and well known in the vaudeville world. They are now playing in a sketch called "The Quack Doctor" and making a hit.

Jimmy Rocco is only seventeen years old but has the strength of men twice his size and age. He is known as the Brooklyn strong boy, and has many admirers who are ready to back him.

Charles Storey, of Bradford, Pa., is a well-known sport and popular in the Keystone State. He is the owner of a handsome bulldog named Gyp, and is ready to make a match with any 26-pound bitch.

Private Joseph Conlon, of Troop C, 10th Cavalry, is a good boxer as well as one of the most popular men at Fort Sill, Okla., where he takes pleasure in instructing the boys in the art of self defence.

Sporting Photographs, if good, will be published in the Police Gazette free of charge.

Jack Burke is a very popular saloonkeeper of Chicago, Ill., and is the proprietor of a swell resort at 412 State street in that city. He is well versed in pugilistic matters and is the manager of Jim Popp and Martin Judge.

George F. Cummings, the clerk of Troop D, 4th Cavalry, Fort Riley, Kan., sends a photograph of the two cooks at work in the post kitchen. "See the fish balls we are going to have for dinner," he writes. "Can you guess the finish?"

Prof Attila, the famous physical culture expert, has taken charge of Philip Kreig, and he would like to make a match for him with any of the wrestlers in the first class. Attila stands ready to back his opinion with a good substantial side bet, and is particularly anxious to hear from Tom Jenkins or John Piening. He is quite positive he has in Kreig the future champion of the world and he will give anybody a chance.

Mark Nelson is known as the "Hardy Norseman" and has a good record as a pugilist. He hails from Cando, North Dakota, and has nineteen knockouts to his credit, a remarkable record considering that he first donned the gloves but two years ago.

The Jacksons, without doubt, perform one of the best athletic acts now before the public, which consists of bag punching, club swinging, boxing and acrobatic feats. They have played the leading vaudeville houses on the Pacific Coast and made a big hit.

J. F. Kroeger and R. E. Descombs are two popular members of the 20th Battery, now stationed at Fort Robinson, Neb. Both saw service in the Spanish-American war. Mr. Kroeger is very popular in Louisville, Ky., in which city he resided prior to entering the service of Uncle Sam.

SHOCKED DADDY

WHO IS A MINISTER

BY DOING STUNTS

A Stage Life Caught This Pretty Little Girl.

A YEAR OF DECEPTION

Famous Backbender of Sam T. Jack's Theatre a Divine's Daughter.

While her father, who is a minister in a small Kansas town, thought his daughter Maude was at a Mission school in Chicago, preparing herself to go into foreign lands and convert heathen to his way of thinking, she was doing what performers call a swell turn in a vaudeville theatre in the Windy City.

The funny part of it is that the deception lasted just twelve months, and then the awakening came.

For one year the girl had been in Chicago, but instead of studying for missionary work she had been performing.

When the old man arrived in town the other day to see how his pretty little daughter was getting along in her schooling, he found that she had married an actor two weeks before and had gone with him to work as a contortionist in a tent show.

The father is a traveling missionary. His roving life made it hard for his family to be with him.

His daughter Maude was fourteen years old when he sent her to Chicago to be trained for a life in the mission field. She appeared, or so her father thought, to have a call for religion, so the country girl went alone to Chicago.

Some months ago she made an appearance at Sam T. Jack's. She was Mlle. Elaine on the bills, "back bender and operatic illusionist."

Every week she sent letters home, telling her folks how happy she was in the school, and what hopes she had for the future. Then she met a vaudeville actor, a month ago. They went over to St. Joseph and were married. Later they left Chicago to join a strolling company that is touring the Mississippi Valley.

When the father arrived and sought his daughter at the school he was astounded to find that she had never been there. His wife, who accompanied the minister, was made ill by the shock when told that her daughter had gone on the stage.

"She has broken her mother's heart," he said. "But I am not without hope that I can win her away from the life she has entered upon. The marriage cannot stand, and the man must account to me for taking my child into such a life."

FISH BALLS FOR DINNER.

The Efficient Cook and his Assistant in the Post Kitchen at Fort Riley, Kansas.

HEATER KNOCKED OUT.

Camp Salem, about two miles from Sidney, O., was the scene of a prize fight recently. The principals were Daniel Bailiff, of Lima, and Preston Heater, of Indianapolis, Ind. The fight began at 11:30, and from the beginning Bailiff was the aggressor, but Heater landed several warm left-hand counters. It was nip-and-tuck up to the seventh round when Bailiff knocked Heater out with a hard blow on the jaw.

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG

The art of wrestling nicely illustrated and containing portraits of the champions. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Fox Building, New York City.

BARTENDERS, Send In Your Recipes and Photographs. The Championship Contest is Running. Are You On?

Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

KATHLYN FLORENCE.

NO ONE HAS EVER HAD THE TEMERITY TO QUESTION HER TITLE TO THE BEAUTY CLASS.

Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

LILLIAN DE TELLE.

STAR BURLESQUER WHO IS NOT A FEATHERWEIGHT, EITHER PHYSICALLY OR MENTALLY.

Photo by Gove Milwaukee

LILLIE HELD.

ONE OF THE CRACKERJACKS WHOSE RADIANT SMILE HAS ILLUMINATED MANY A STAGE.

Photo by J. B. Wilson, Chicago.

ALINE VINCENT.

A THEATRICAL DIVINITY WHOSE PRESENT ADDRESS IS SAM T. JACK'S THEATRE, CHICAGO.

JIMMY ROCCO.

KNOWN AS THE ITALIAN STRONG BOY OF SOUTH BROOKLYN.

THEY'RE IN VAUDEVILLE.

MR. AND MRS. CLYDE CLINGER WH DO A SPECIALTY ACT.

ARTIE GRISWOLD.

ALBANY, N. Y., WRESTLER, WITH TRAINER ADRIANCE AND MANAGER BROWN.

J. CONLON.

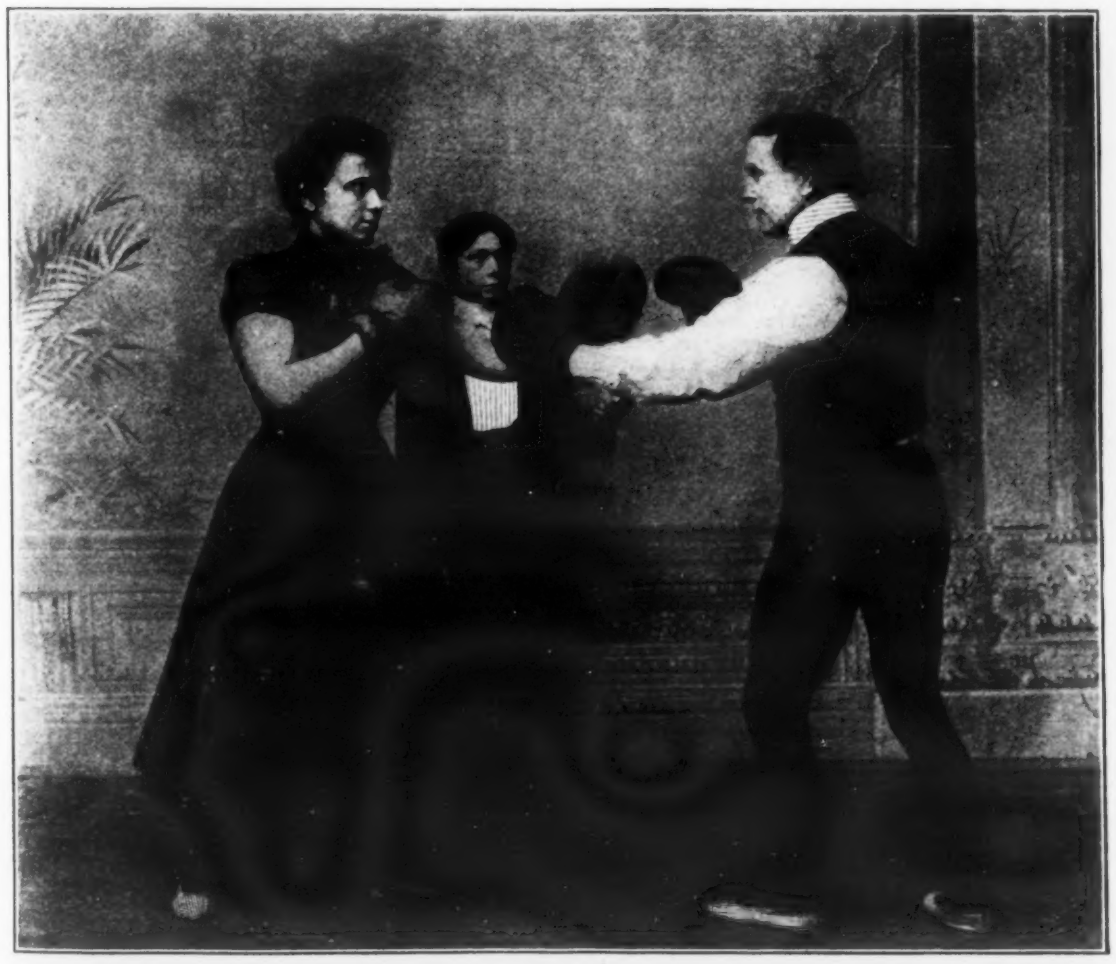
SPORT AND BOXER OF TROOP C, AT FORT SILL, O. T.

MUSICAL ARTISTS.

M. WALDSTEIN AND W. SUTTER, INSTRUMENTAL TONSORIALISTS OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

JACK BURKE.

HE IS A WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR SALOONKEEPER OF CHICAGO.



THE THREE JACKSONS.

AS THEY APPEAR IN THEIR NOVELTY ATHLETIC ACT, WHICH HAS MADE A GREAT HIT WITH VAUDEVILLE AUDIENCES.

A FAMOUS DOG.

GIP, A GREAT LITTLE FIGHTER, AND CHAS. STOREY, HER OWNER, A BRADFORD, PA., SPORTING MAN.

TERRY McGOVERN AND "CORBETT"

—GETTING INTO SHAPE FOR THEIR COMING BATTLE—

AT THEIR TRAINING QUARTERS

What James J. Corbett Thinks of the Chances of the Hard-hitting and Clever Little Brooklynite with the Sturdy Lad from Denver.

CALLS HIM A POCKET EDITION OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

YOUNG CORBETT, WHO IS HARD AT WORK AT HARTFORD, CONN., WITH HARRY TUTHILL AS HIS ADVISOR, THINKS HE WILL AGAIN DEFEAT TERRY WHEN THEY MEET.

That there is going to be a great fight at New London, Conn., on Aug. 29, when Terry McGovern, the Brooklyn boy, and William Rothwell, who is familiarly known as Young Corbett, meet, is conceded by all who are in touch with ring events. Corbett has a brand new reputation to uphold, and Terry has lost laurels to recover, so all doubts as to what will transpire in that particular ring at that particular time may as well be set at rest, and it will be a 100 to 1 shot that when the smoke of battle has cleared away there will be no querulous cry of "fake" from any man who sits out the festivities.

Concerning the question of favorite that will be settled easily enough by quoting no less an authority than James J. Corbett, who says:

"Terry McGovern is a great little fighter. I have sparred with him and I have found him every bit the wonderful fighter he was a couple of years ago. I am surprised at the strength the youngster possesses. I have always considered him the best man of his inches in the world, and his defeat at the hands of Corbett has not altered my opinion. I do not mean to detract in any way from Corbett's victory, for he must be a wonderful boy to have performed such a feat.

"When I see McGovern spar I cannot imagine that he has a superior at his weight. I have never seen Young Corbett in the ring, but, having met him on the road, I have come to the conclusion that he is a fine, manly little fellow and one possessed of a great deal of confidence. However, the coming battle will tell its tale.

"Regarding the result of the battle I think McGovern will win. I have seen him training for his other important fights, but he has never showed any better form than at present. To me he looks like the same McGovern that fought Pedlar Palmer a couple of years ago and disposed of the clever Englishman in half a round.

"There is no reason to believe McGovern has gone back, and there is no reason why he should. At his age he should be at his best, and should improve with every fight. He is not a youngster that dissipates in any way and he has an abundance of vitality.

"McGovern is a fighter pure and simple. He is not by any means a showy boxer, but he is nevertheless scientific, make no mistake about that. Of course, he would rather wallop his opponent with a swing or uppercut than jab him. He looks for quick results, and is satisfied to take a wallop to reach his man. McGovern does not mind a punch—in fact, the harder he is hit the harder he will come back. He has lots of sand, and that is one of the essential points of the successful fighter.

"Our set-to was an interesting one, as it gave me a fine opportunity to study this little fellow's style of fighting. He is like a pocket edition of old John L. Sullivan. I found him speedy and accurate in his delivery. More so than many persons believe, because he is not a fancy boxer. I noticed the marked difference in my own style and that employed by Terry. As I said before, he is a great swinger, and pays little attention to straight arm work. We had it out in a lively fashion in the first round, but no matter how fast the pace Terry was always on deck. Of course, we were not after a knockout, although once or twice I thought Terry was trying to put the ex-champion away. He has a good punch with plenty of force behind it. Although not yet ready to enter the ring, his condition is excellent and his wind is all that could be desired at this stage of the game. I think he will be well prepared to put up a grand battle in his effort to win back the championship."

Just at the present time Terry is getting himself into shape at Stratford, near Bridgeport, Conn. His training quarters are at Capt. Bond's road house. With him are Charley Mayhood, Art Simms, Eddie Cain, Hughey McGovern, Joe Humphreys and Sam Harris.

Of course, the POLICE GAZETTE will have the fight fully reported and will print hitherto unpublished photographs of the principals. In addition there will be a supplement of Terry's brother, Hughey.

Young Corbett is doing his work at Hartford, and with him is Harry Tuthill, that most capable of trainers, assisted by Billy Mack and Billy Newhouse.

If advance interest counts for anything then it can be safely said that there will be more money wagered on the result of this fight than on any battle between featherweights that has ever been fought in this country. McGovern, on the strength of his great battles prior to his defeat by Young Corbett, will in all probability be made the favorite at odds of 10 to 9. McGovern's followers will be so anxious to bet their money on Terry's chances that they will be willing to bet the above odds in order to get their money covered. "Honest John" Kelly, George Considine, Eddie Burke, Johnny Considine, Bob Hilliard and Harry Bulger are a few of the important sporting men who will bet heavily on Corbett.

The question of referee has been settled and the man who will officiate is James Corbett. This was settled at a conference at the Hotel Metropole, in New York city, between Sam Harris and Young Corbett. Harris at first wanted Tim Hurst, but Young Corbett positively refused to consider him.

"There's no use of your talking," he said, "I simply will not stand for Hurst, and that must end it."

His reason, though not stated publicly, is that he considers Hurst to closely allied with the Eastern element, which has always supported McGovern.

Young Corbett suggested the names of Charlie White, George Considine and Dick Roche. None of these were acceptable to Harris for various reasons, White having been charged with being unduly partial to McGovern, and Considine was discarded for being a backer of Young Corbett.

Harris then declared that he would agree to any man of national reputation, who has a character to lose as well as the contestants. He wanted the fight decided in such a way that there could be no excuses or charges after it was over.

"How would Jim Corbett do?" he asked.

"You know what Fitzsimmons did to me once when he refereed one of my fights, don't you?" said Corbett.

"Never mind what Fitz did to you. Out in St Louis you wanted Jim Corbett to referee your fight with Dave Sullivan. Isn't he good enough now?" asked Harris.

"Corbett suits me, and Corbett it will be then," said Young Corbett, and the men turned to settling the details of the forfeits.

When notified of his selection as referee for the bout James J. Corbett said he would be willing to officiate, and expressed himself as pleased with the appointment.

Photo by Stacy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This is One of the Punches that Terry thinks will do.

Photo by Stacy Brooklyn N. Y.

McGovern Side-stepping a Right Lead and Landing a Stomach Punch.

"Kid" Broad, the Cleveland featherweight, who is in town, has announced his determination to challenge the winner of the Young Corbett-McGovern fight. Broad says that he has a backer who is ready to put up $1,000 that he can defeat either of the above men in a limited or finish contest. Broad had a talk with Corbett and the latter promised that he would fight him, provided he defeated McGovern. Broad added that he saw Terry before the latter left his training quarters and that the latter informed him that he could have a match if he (McGovern) was victorious over the Westerner.

HOW ARE YOUR MUSCLES?

If they are pretty good you ought to get them photographed for the "Police Gazette" physical culture contest. Remember the prizes are all good ones. Glance on page 7.

WRESTLING IN ENGLAND.

Jim Parr, the English middleweight champion at catch-as-catch-can style, who was thrown at Buffalo a few months ago by Tom Jenkins, met J. Stockley for $250 a side and a purse at Wigan, England, on July 15. Catch-as-catch-can rules prevailed. At the start the betting was 11 to 10 on Stockley. Parr looked small beside his opponent, but went to his work with any amount of confidence, trying all the holds and tricks, but being at a disadvantage by reason of the difference in weight. He gave Stockley a good bit of grueling for a time. In forcing the pace Stockley was within an inch or two of a fall, but the referee decided otherwise on appeal. After three-quarters of an hour had gone Parr began to feel the effect of Stockley's heavy work, and going along for 51 minutes, he offered his opponent $25 to declare a draw, which was accepted. Stockley was much used up and Parr's left arm was injured.

RECIPES FOR BARBERS

Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes" is one of the greatest books of its kind published. Just issued. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, New York City.

"IT WAS NO FAKE

BUT ON THE LEVEL,"

SAYS THE SOLDIER

Private Tom Wilson Sticks Up for Bob Fitzsimmons.

HIS SPARRING PARTNER

Uncle Sam's Recruit Would Like to be a Champion Himself.

Soldier Tom Wilson, who helped train Fitzsimmons and who is now back at Fort Meyer, Va., in the service of Uncle Sam, is very emphatic when discussing the fight of the big fellows on the coast.

"Fake!" says Wilson. "Not on your life. If ever a man trained faithfully for a fight it was Bob Fitzsimmons. It must have broke his heart when Jeffries landed that solar plexus in the eighth round. Fitz was determined to win over Jeffries or die in the attempt. No amount of money could have made him lay down or take part in a fake. He was too anxious to win. Of course, I was not at the ringside and know nothing of the fight outside of the newspaper accounts, but from what I read Fitz fought as he said he would, and you can bet your life that he was out to win in every second of the fight. I was with him for weeks at Skagg's Springs and sparred with him daily. He is a wonderful man, even if he is past the fighting age. He left no stone unturned to get in the best possible condition for Jeffries, and if he had any intention of faking he would not have taken so much trouble to get in perfect condition. Jeffries proved that he was Fitz's master, and that's all there was to it."

Wilson is a strapping big fellow, 23 years of age, over six feet tall and in condition will weigh about 200 pounds. His reach is nearly six inches longer than that of Fitzsimmons. Wilson in street attire looks more like a well-trained college athlete. His military training gives him a dignified appearance.

Wilson received his early boxing education from Jack O'Brien, the New York lightweight. Several years ago he took part in preliminary bouts at an athletic club in Brooklyn, but never attracted much attention from the sporting world until picked up by Bob Fitzsimmons as a sparring partner.

Wilson tried in every possible way to get his furlough extended so that he might witness the fight, but the Government ordered him to report at his post of duty and he was compelled to leave San Francisco two days before the fight. He is ambitious to become the heavyweight champion of the world, and it is not unlikely that he will some day seek that honor. His time in the army will expire next fall, and he will thereafter devote his time to professional pugilism. Fitzsimmons is said to be very much impressed with the work of the big fellow and will back him when the time comes.

THIS WILL BE A GREAT FIGHT.

After four years of creditable fighting among middleweights of all shades and classes, "Kid" Carter of Brooklyn is to have an opportunity to win the middleweight championship. Jack Herman, manager of the International Athletic Club, wired Tommy Ryan recently an offer of $5,000 to box Carter the first week in September. Ryan wired back from Kansas City that if Carter would make 158 pounds at 3 o'clock the match was made. Carter sent word that such agreement was satisfactory to him. According to the articles forwarded to Ryan, the boxers will come together in a twenty-round contest for the middleweight championship, 75 per cent. of the $5,000 purse going to the winner.

"FARMER" BURNS WINS AGAIN.

The other night at Davenport, Ia., Wittmar tackled "Farmer" Burns, of Chicago, in a mixed contest of Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can. The affair was decided at Schuetzen Park and about 1,500 persons attended. Wittmar won the first fall, Græco-Roman, in 21 minutes, with a double Nelson, but lost the next two which were under catch-as-catch-can rules. Wittmar was thrown in 7½ minutes and 7 minutes respectively, with a leg hold and double Nelson. Burns after his victory sent a challenge to Tom Jenkins, and the probabilities are that the pair will come together at Cleveland.

ARE YOU MUSCULAR?

If you are, there is a great chance for you to win the "Police Gazette" diamond medal. For particulars, see page 7. Second, third and fourth prizes.

Second Edition Now Ready. FOX'S BARTENDER'S GUIDE is the Latest and Most Authentic. Price 25 Cents

Who Will Be the Champion?

DON'T PUT OFF UNTIL TO-MORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TO-DAY--GET YOUR PHOTOGRAPH IN.

The young man whose photograph is reproduced on this page doesn't expect to win the diamond medal by any means, but his picture is worth publishing because he is the youngest contestant to enter the POLICE GAZETTE's arena of physical culture. His name is John

JOHN D. SWEENEY of Somerville, Mass.

D. Sweeney, and he lives at 48 Walnut street, Somerville, Mass.

He is no ordinary youngster, as you can tell by a glance at his development.

Here is the letter which came with the picture:

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—*Dear Sir:* Enclosed please find photograph of my six-months-old boy. My husband, who is a regular weekly reader of your paper, and has been during the twenty years I have known him, insists on sending it to you, as he says that you cannot find another such trained athlete as he is for his few months of life. He puts him through a course of gymnastics every day and he has got him so he is "Samson" in miniature. The photographer, Mr. Freeman, of Broadway, Somerville, says the boy is a wonder and that he would refuse a large amount of money for the negative. The boy can hang on any bar, high up in air, for a long while without dropping. We hope you will publish his picture. Yours truly,

MRS. ED M. SWEENEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney are to be congratulated for the possession of so handsome and athletic a boy.

Now you can see what a furore the diamond medal has created.

Like a famous brand of breakfast food—even children cry for it.

We want everybody to enter the contest.

No color is barred.

No race is shut out.

It doesn't make any difference who you are or what you are, so long as you comply with the rules of the contest and do not forget the coupon.

Here is the goal:

First prize and championship for 1902, a BEAUTIFUL DIAMOND MEDAL, COSTING $75.00.

Second prize—$50.00 in gold.

Third prize—$25.00 in gold.

Fourth prize—$10.00 in gold.

It's worth trying for.

And the man who wins any of them will know that he has **won on his merits,** no matter who he is, what he is or where he comes from.

No **favorites are played,** and the judges will be impartial.

This contest is not limited to any special locality—you know the **Police Gazette** is circulated **all over the world.**

And has **millions** of **readers.**

We want everybody who reads the paper to take an interest in this.

And no matter **where you live,** if you are a well-developed, muscular young man or know of one in your neighborhood, **tell him all about it** and get him **interested.**

Competitors from little, obscure towns are every bit as welcome as those from the big cities.

Would rather have them, in fact.

The medal is here.

The prizes in gold are here.

No reason why you shouldn't win one of them.

At least have a try.

A SYRIAN IN THE CONTEST.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—*Dear Sir:* Being an admirer of your valuable paper and an aspirant for fame I enclose you my photos to be published. I also desire to enter the physical culture contest. My name is Joseph Mosleh. I am a native of Tripolis, Syria, and claim to be the strongest man in the world of my size. I am 5 feet ¾ of an inch in height, weigh 155 pounds and am 22 years old.

Among the feats I have accomplished is raising 3300 pounds with my back one inch and walking comfortably with 1800 pounds on my back. The strength I possess is natural and I never had any training.

Hoping that you will treat me with fair consideration and give me some beneficial advice I remain yours very respectfully, JOSEPH MOSLEH,

613 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

WANT A FREE BOOK?

Send for our premium list. It will interest you because it has interested thousands of others during the year.

CLEARY AND RYAN DRAW.

The six-round bout between Tommy Cleary and Jack Ryan before the Golden Gate Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on July 28, resulted in a fast and even draw. The "go" was characterized by fast milling in one round and tame going in another, but on the whole was a good one. Cleary forced the fighting in the early part of the bout and had a shade the better of the first three rounds.

The best fighting of the night was in the semi-windup between Freddy Freedler and Jim Mace, a protege of veteran Billy McLean. Mace dropped Freedler with a hard right in the initial round, but thereafter the latter put up an elegant bout. Mace's general aggressiveness throughout the six rounds entitled him to a shade the better of the bout.

JOE BERNSTEIN TO BE AN ACTOR.

Joe Bernstein is going on the stage. The east side champion has had a sketch written for him, and his partner will be James Franks, who once trained him. Bernstein will play the part of a boxing professor and Franks will essay the part of an English lord. As a finale they will box four rounds.

SULLIVAN WAS OUTPOINTED.

The way that Young Erne jabbed the face of "Kid" Sullivan at the National A. C., Philadelphia, on July 28, entitled him to a decision. Erne was always Sullivan's master, and could have given him cards and spades. Sullivan could not get in on Erne effectively, and always ran into a jab or a swing.

FORBES DEFEATED MEMSIC.

Harry Forbes, the bantamweight champion, defeated Mike Memsic in a six-round contest at Chicago, July 28. Memsic is a featherweight, and a good one at that, but he was outclassed by Forbes.

Early in the first round Forbes put his opponent down for the limit. On two other occasions during the fight Memsic was floored and the gong saved him from certain defeat. At the end of the sixth round Forbes had Memsic tottering.

In the preliminary Billy Stift gained the decision over Jim Driscoll after six cumbersome rounds of fighting.

KNOCKED HIM OUT FOUR TIMES.

"I will never forget the first time I ever saw Jimmy Handler box," said a New York business man who was registered at the Iroquois Hotel, Buffalo.

"I am and have been for many years a member of the New York Athletic Club, and a few years ago some of the best boxing seen in the country took place in that clubhouse, which was exclusively for the members of the club. If you remember, it was there that Erne lost the decision to Martin Flaherty, the Lowell boxer, one night, and it was there that Charlie White came into prominence as a referee.

"Well, one night in '98, Handler was matched to meet Harry Fisher, a Brooklyn lightweight, who was one of the best men I ever saw put up his hands. The battle proved to be the hardest I ever witnessed up to that time. Handler finally knocked Fisher out in five rounds. It was the talk of the club for two days and the next Saturday night they were matched for the main bout again. It was a repetition of the first contest, Handler this time winning in eight rounds.

"Again were the members excited and so much was said about the contests that other members who did not witness either of these two battles asked that they be signed for the next Saturday night and again Handler won, this time in six rounds. And then to make matters more interesting for the fourth straight Saturday night in succession Handler and Fisher were signed again and for the fourth straight time Handler knocked his man out, this last time in seven rounds."

ELKS DON'T FAVOR FIGHTS.

Now the Elks have decided that fistic contests will not add *eclat* to their functions. As a result, the battle between George Gardiner, the New England middleweight champion, and Jack Root, of Chicago, which was to be a feature of the Elks' Reunion in Salt Lake City will hardly take place.

Mayor Thompson is not in favor of the contest, and has notified the president of the local lodge that if he does not want the fight to take place the mayor will stop it. Grand Exalted Ruler Pickett has been in communication with the local lodge for several days and steps will probably be taken to prevent the contest.

JIMMY HANDLER GOT HIS.

Jimmy Handler, the New Jersey middleweight, succumbed to a rather humiliating defeat before the short-arm drives of "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, in the second round of a twenty-round bout in the arena of the International A. C. at Fort Erie on Monday, July 28.

It required 5 minutes and 20 seconds of fast and steady fighting on the part of the aggressive and hard-hitting Brooklynite to prove his fistic superiority to Handler, who was knocked flat on his back with a short left-hand jolt toward the end of the second round. With Handler still on the floor and attempting to get up, Referee Eddie McBride stopped the contest, at the same time sending Carter to his corner a winner.

From the tap of the gong in the first round, until he sent Handler reeling to the floor, Carter landed when and where he pleased. The "Kid" smashed Jimmy on the nose, jaw and stomach in the first round with such quickness and speed that it was utterly impossible to tally the blows. Handler never winced once, but kept coming back for more, Carter always meeting him with stunning short arm jabs and jolts to the face and body. After receiving a number of cutting blows on the face, Handler attempted to rush his man, but was sent flying against the ropes and almost to the floor. He tried no more to land after meeting with this fusillade of smashes.

Handler did not even attempt to fight in the second round. He would walk up to Carter, take a few jabs on the jaw and an occasional swing to the body after which he would retreat and wait for the "Kid" to administer some more punishment.

Odds of 10 to 6 and 2 to 1 were offered on Carter's chances with no takers. Carter was seconded by "Kid" McPartland, "Kid" Campbell and Phil Silverburg. Handler's seconds were his manager, Florrie Barnett, "Kid" Wolff and Peter Kuhns.

In the preliminary contest Jimmy Smith, the Canadian champion bantamweight, stopped Henry Smith, of Buffalo, after four furiously fought rounds. "Kid" Ward, of Plymouth, Pa., and "Kid" Murray, of Buffalo, boxed four fast rounds to a draw in the try-out bout.

IF YOU HAVE A CHALLENGE

Of any kind send it to this office for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE. You might as well have the advantages of exploiting yourself in the best sporting paper in the world when it costs you nothing.

CHALLENGES.

Patsy Corrigan, of San Francisco, has come to town. He issues a sweeping challenge to all middleweights.

Larry Bennett, who is professionally known as the "Santiago Strong Boy," would like to meet anybody at 126 pounds.

Elaine Golding, sister of the young woman who has held the woman's swimming championship of America for eight years, wants to make a match for any distance from ten yards up to two miles.

In behalf of J. E. Wiley (colored), Walker & Allen, Climax Cafe, Portland, Ore., have issued a challenge to "Kid" Clark, of Chattanooga, whose cut appeared in this paper, for a challenge game of pool for $250 a side.

WRESTLING.

Arthur Just, the 142-pound wrestler, wants a match with Billy Lawrence, of Brooklyn. Just says that he can find backing for any amount up to $100.

Tom Jenkins has mapped out a number of engagements for next fall and winter and if nothing goes amiss he will be kept quite busy. Besides matches with George Burlingame, Charley Wittmar and an "unknown," Jenkins will travel with a theatrical company and meet all comers.

Dan McLeod, of Buffalo, who is considered the best catch-as-catch-can wrestler at his weight, is contemplating a trip to England. McLeod has found a man who is ready to back him against any of the men who do not scale more than 170 pounds. As soon as McLeod gets to the other side he will issue challenges to Jack Carkeek, George Gleadman and Jim Parr.

NEW RECORDS.

[If you know of any new records, please send them to this office.]

Bobby Walthour defeated Otto Maya, Bennie Monroe and Tommy Hall in a twenty-five mile motor-paced race at Charles River Park, Boston, recently, and established a new record for the track, 35:02 2-5.

Marcus Hurley, the amateur bicycling champion, in a quarter mile, flying start, went in 28 3-5 seconds, making a new record.

Chas. H. Ende, a barber of Pognonock, Conn., recently cut two heads of hair and shaved three men inside of eleven and one-half minutes.

Lottie Brandon, a crack woman bicyclist, rode 33 miles and 715 yards in one hour on the quarter-mile board track at Vailsburg, breaking the hour record for women.

At Bisley, England, in the Rifle Association Cup competition Major Gibbs, a gunmaker, of Bristol, performed the feat of making thirty consecutive bull's-eyes at 900 yards

GEORGE EGLOFF of Cincinnati, Ohio.

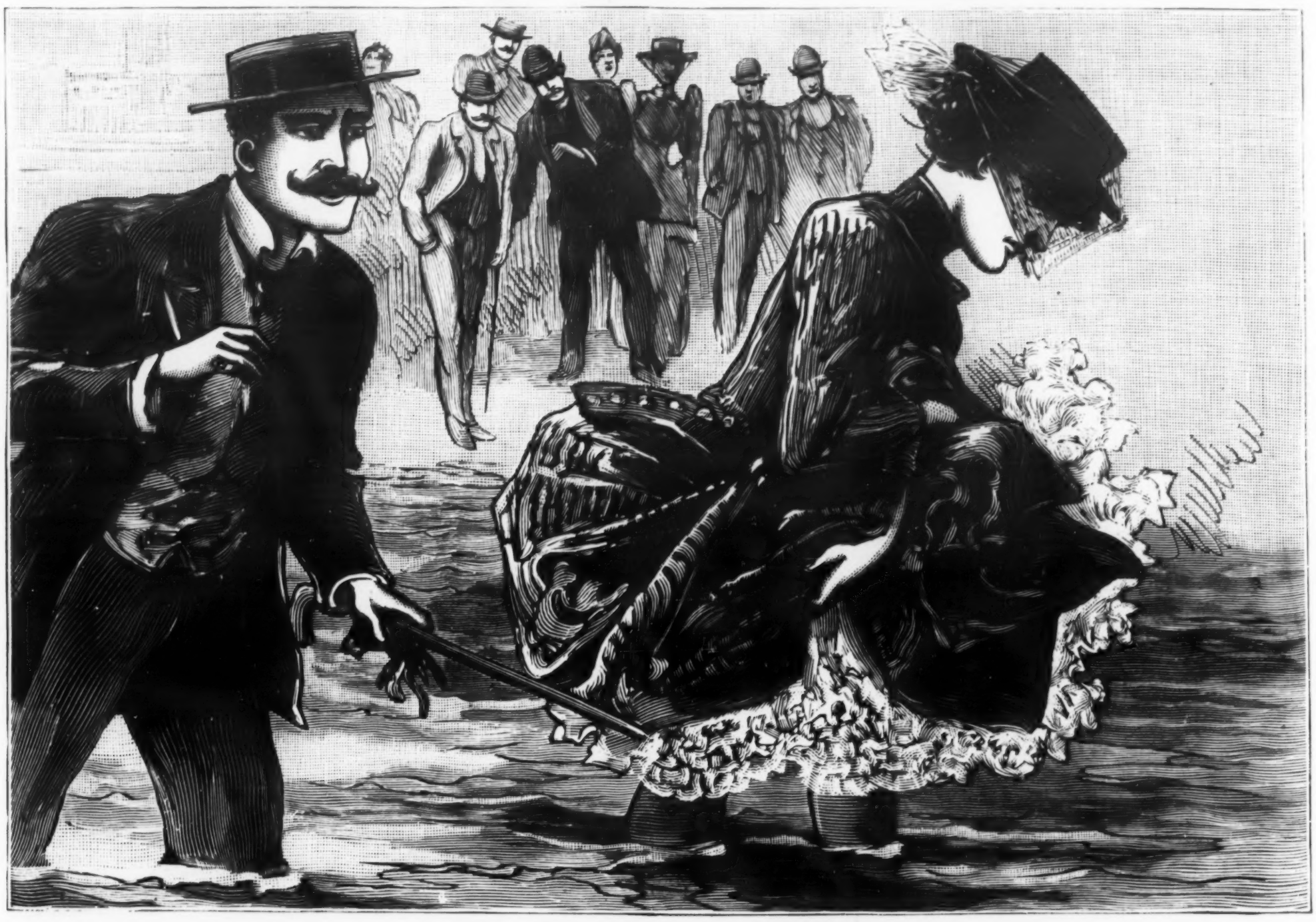
IF YOU TAKE A DRINK

Occasionally, you will confer a favor on the POLICE GAZETTE by asking the man who mixes your drinks if he is trying for the POLICE GAZETTE $75.00 medal for the 1902 championship.

FINE HALF-TONE PICTURES

Elegant half-tone reproductions of famous boxers, athletes and actresses, printed on fine paper, ready for framing; six for 50 cents.

All Records of Boxers and Athletes in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL for 1902. 10 Cents

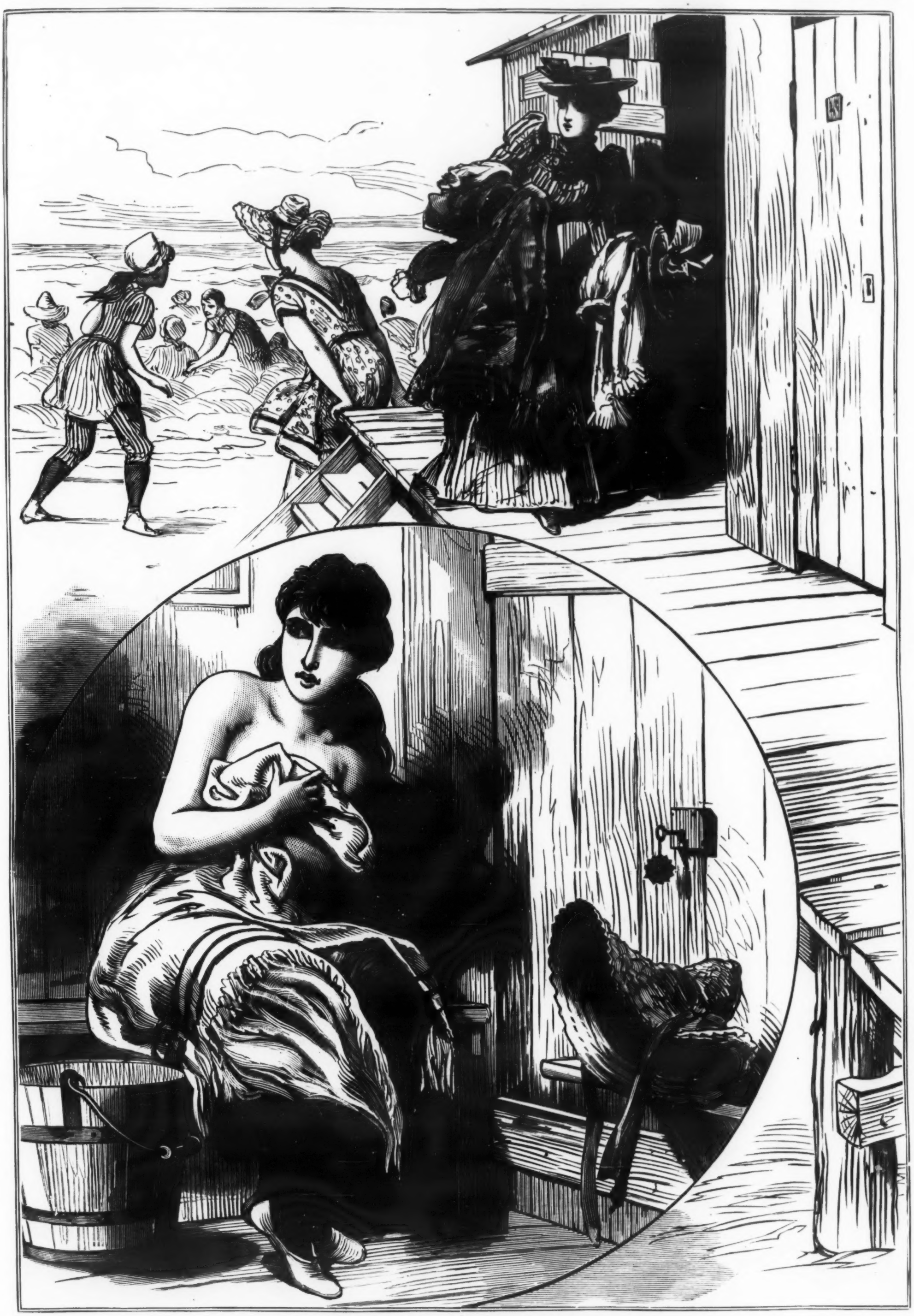


SHE WOULDN'T BE BLUFFED.

A DARING ACTRESS COMPELS HER ESCORT TO FOLLOW HER INTO THE LAKE AT SARATOGA.

TUMBLED IN THE TUB.

THE ARDENT WOOING OF A LOVELORN SUITOR OF CAIRO, ILL., WINDS UP IN A DAMP FINISH.



BEAUTY IN A PLIGHT.

A JEALOUS GIRL AT FAR ROCKAWAY GATHERS UP THE CLOTHING OF THE BELLE OF THE BEACH AND COMPELS HER TO REMAIN SECLUDED FOR HOURS.

"NO FAKE" SAYS 'FRISCO'S MAYOR

—WHEN THE CHARGES WERE UNSUBSTANTIATED—

MOTIVE AND PURPOSE LACKING

Jeffries and Fitzsimmons Fight will Long be Remembered as one of the Greatest Heavyweight Championship Battles on Record.

JIM CORBETT WILL PROBABLY MEET CHAMPION.

Trouble About Referee for Young Corbett-McGovern Fight---McCoy's Decoration. Britt May Fight Gans---Small Talk.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, has had his opinion about the outcome of the recent Jeffries fight radically changed by the failure of the person who invented the story to substantiate the charges that it was a fake, and has publicly declared the fact. Public sentiment, the opinions of some of the best judges of pugilism in the world, who were at the ringside, and the newspapers unanimously agreed that the fight was honestly fought, and the denials of the fighters themselves, and the lack of motive to "fake" were only corroborating incidents in the mass of evidence which overwhelmed the simple, unsupported statement of the man who framed up the charges. While it is to be regretted that an otherwise successful affair was marred by such an unjust accusation some consolation may be had in the fact that the fight will go down upon the pages of Fistiana as one of the greatest heavyweight battles ever fought. While Jeffries retained his title of champion of the world—an inevitable result, considering the advantages in youth and physical equipment—the sporting population of the universe is to-day singing the praises of the lanky Cornishman who went down before the mighty blows of the burly Jeffries for the second time. Bob made a better battle than was really expected of him, and demonstrated that the wonderful confidence he had in himself previous to the bout was not a sham. As for Jeffries, he probably showed up a little worse than in his other battles, because of the vast skill and ability to avoid punishment displayed by Fitzsimmons during the earlier rounds, and because of the terrific punishment he received. Jeffries took a frightful amount of punishment without wincing, maintained the aggressive throughout, and was always looking to land the one punch. His opportunity, no doubt, came and he accepted it in true fashion. He won, in the writer's opinion, because of his great stamina, his remarkable fondness for a beating and his capability of delivering a wicked blow.

Now that he is still champion, the question comes up, "Who is Jeffries now to fight?" He says he has given Corbett a promise of another battle, but in the public mind the outcome of that fight would depend entirely upon Corbett's ability to keep away from Jeffries. For Corbett to outpoint Jeffries in a twenty-round battle would not be impossible, but a settlement of the championship on that basis would not be popular. Fight followers want something decisive in a bout that settles the world's title.

Whatever probability there was of Jeffries and Corbett fighting in September next seems to have been knocked skywards by the allegations made concerning the recent affair in 'Frisco. Harry Corbett, who challenged the winner to meet his brother, does not think that Jeff's face will be healed in time to make a meeting possible at the time mentioned. In view of what Delaney said it appears that to them it is not the champion's wounds that stand in the way of a contest, but the manner in which the principals of the recent battle are being assailed. While Jeff's face is puffed up and his eyes are blackened and bruised, two weeks will easily remove every trace of the jabbing he received from Fitzsimmons. His nose is not broken, as he supposed it was immediately after the fight, and the injury it sustained will take but a short time to heal. The surgeon who is treating him says that the excessive bleeding was caused by the cartilage being separated from the bridge.

Whether the contest is pulled off will largely depend on further developments in the aftermath of the recent fight and on the reasonableness of the terms of "Gentleman Jim." The fitness of Jeffries need not be discussed. When it comes to agreeing on articles it will be the big boilermaker who will have to be satisfied, for he is champion and will name the details.

There is no doubt about Jim Jeffries' willingness to go into the ring whenever a logical aspirant for his title looms up. He has done less talking and fought more battles in the same space of time than any of his predecessors and seems to realize that his forte is fighting and not play-acting. Jeff's career has been rather meteor-like since he first came before the public eye as a humble member of Jim Corbett's retinue at Carson City and helped prepare the shifty Californian for his fight with Fitzsimmons. Jeffries' immense size attracted the attention of the talent, although at the time he was slow and knew little about the game. Corbett used him as a veritable punching bag and according to those who witnessed their training bouts, Corbett did not spare the big fellow.

The youngster, however, took his bumps unflinchingly and learned a lot about the art of boxing from the experience he gained at the time. Jeffries witnessed the defeat of Corbett by the lanky Australian and after that battle the young gladiator told a party of friends that he would never rest until he had wrested the title from Fitz and carried it back to California. The sports who heard of this declaration turned up their noses and paid little attention to it. Billy Delaney, Corbett's faithful trainer, felt differently, however. He had taken quite a fancy to young Jeffries, having watched his work closely in his bouts with Corbett. Delaney noticed that Jeff was a glutton for punishment. He took all the bumps that Corbett could give him and only smiled when the then champion slugged him on face and body with all his power. After a few sessions with Corbett, Jeffries began to show improvement, and when he had concluded his work at the Carson City quarters young Jeffries had acquired a very fair knowledge of the fistic art. He used his hands very well and showed a good defense, although he was not aggressive for a giant. A few months after Corbett's defeat at the hands of Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, after fighting twenty-round draws with Ruhlin and Choynski, beat Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson, Pete Everett and Tom Sharkey, all in San Francisco. He then came East, and met Bob Armstrong in a ten-round go. He had agreed to beat Armstrong and Steve O'Donnell in ten rounds each. He got the decision over "Black Bob," but hurt his arm and refused to box O'Donnell.

The Eastern critics did not take kindly to Jeffries' style and they criticised him rather sharply. He became disgusted and hurried back to the Pacific coast, vowing that he would get even. His next appearance in the East was when he met Fitzsimmons at Coney Island on June 9, 1899, and defeated him decisively in eleven rounds. Since that time he has defeated Sharkey, Corbett, Hank Griffin, Joe Kennedy and Gus Ruhlin. A grand showing and one which entitles him to rank with the greatest pugilists the world has ever seen.

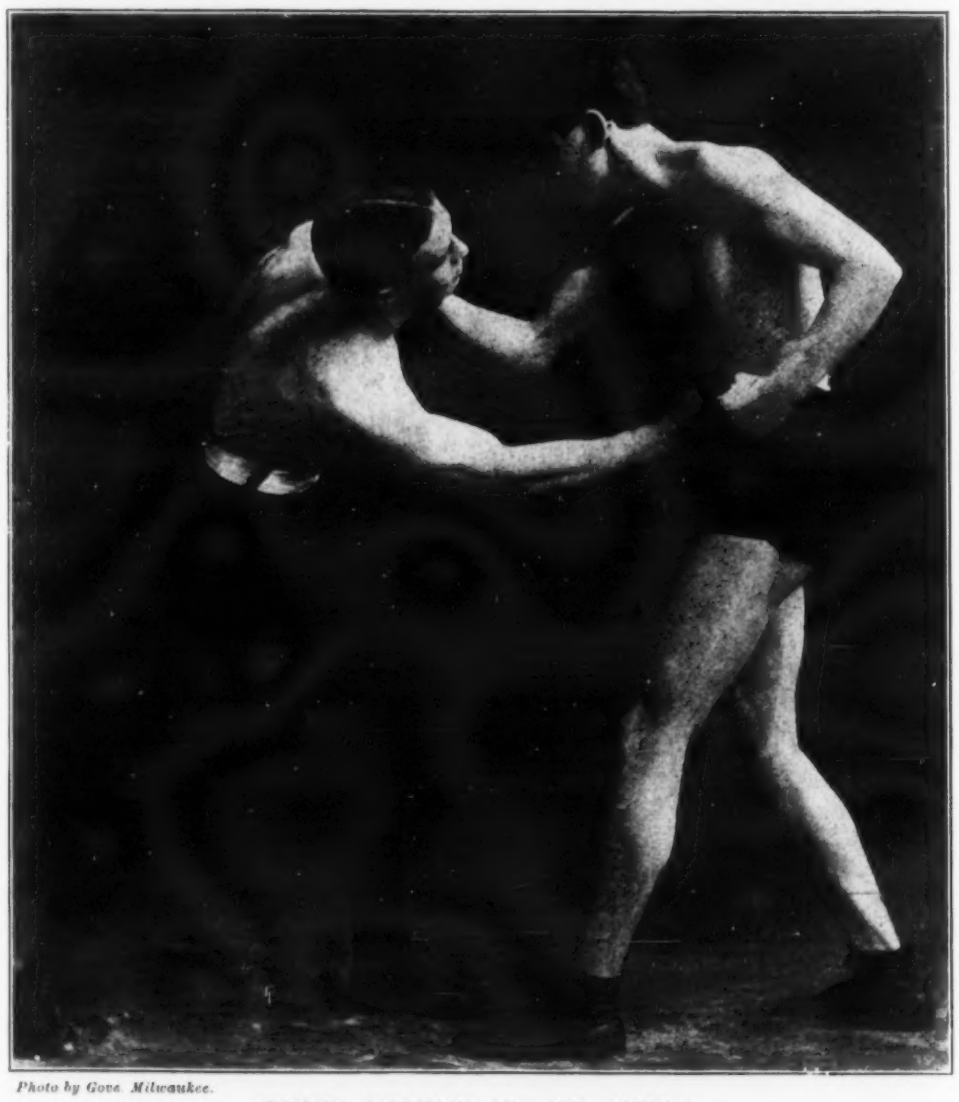


Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

TOMMY SULLIVAN AND KID SAYERS.

The Brooklyn Boy and the Little Fighter of Milwaukee at Work with Bare Knuckles.

A correspondent writes asking me, for purposes of comparison, to publish the measurements of Jeffries and Fitzsimmons as they were the day they stepped into the ring.

JEFFRIES.		FITZSIMMONS.
6 feet 1½ inches	Height	5 feet 11¾ inches
217 pounds	Weight	180 pounds
44 inches	Chest (normal)	43½ inches
46 inches	Chest (expanded)	46 inches
34 inches	Waist	31 inches
42 inches	Hips	40 inches
24 1-5 inches	Thigh	21½ inches
16½ inches	Calf	14 inches
10 inches	Ankle	8½ inches
12 inches	Right forearm	11½ inches
11¼ inches	Left forearm	11¼ inches
8 inches	Wrist	7½ inches
15½ inches	Biceps	13½ inches
17½ inches	Neck	16 inches
76¾ inches	Reach	75 inches

Getting weary of seeing the standing headline "The Fight Was Not a Fake." Let it go at that. Next time a fight is on the tapis kindly keep garrulous women away from the training camps. "Big Bill" Naughton says a woman told him all about it.

Maybe, but I hev me doots!

Young Corbett seems to have a rather pronounced grievance against Tim Hurst and refused absolutely to adhere to his agreement after the noted arbitrator of ring disputes had been selected to officiate on the forthcoming occasion when he is to do battle with Terry McGovern at New London, Conn. Hurst was the selection of the committee appointed by the fighters to select a referee, but when his name was announced Corbett said "nay, nay," and simply refused to give his reasons. As a compromise former heavyweight champion Jim Corbett was chosen to do the honors, but the latter doesn't seem to be particularly stuck on the job and has not finally decided whether he will take it or not.

Refereeing a prize fight is a thankless job at best; at its worst it is only one degree from Hades. Corbett, a good many degrees removed from the daffy-house class, knows the terrors of the job and hesitates before taking the plunge.

That he would fill the position to a T can hardly be questioned. He is a cool-headed, mentally well-balanced chap, has fought fast men himself all his life and has a quick eye. He has officiated as referee at many bouts in the West.

Outside of Corbett's capabilities as a referee Sam Harris showed his theatrical managerial ability by proposing his name. Corbett himself in the role of referee would prove a good drawing card.

Cable from the other side conveys to us the painful fact that "Kid" McCoy is returning on the Kronprinz-Wilhelm. Why the "Kid" favors the German boat this time when he has always done so well on the old English liners can only be explained by the rumor that our good friend the Kaiser, who has been decorating some of our distinguished citizens, has not forgotten a debt of gratitude he owes to the sporting fraternity, and he selected the slugger from Indiana as a worthy exponent of one of the minor arts upon whom to bestow a little kindly consideration in the shape of a cross.

Awfully good of the Kaiser, wasn't it.

It is with especial joy we learn that it was a third-class cross the "Kid" got. The rumor doesn't state where he got it. Probably in the neck. But, anyhow, he got it, and the inference is that he got it good.

It was a fitting reward for him. Many and many a time he has given some of the people who stood for him the double cross, and now he gets it three times.

We feel proud of our distinguished associate and with him unite in exclaiming:

Hoch der Kaiser!

See that the exhibits of the St. Louis World's Fair will include a "Varied Industries Building." This will be one of the most interesting of all if, as an exchange says, it illustrates how fake prize fights are framed up and worked off.

Exchange says that Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for a dollar. Um! Hadn't anything on me!

It begins to look as if Jimmy Britt, the San Francisco lightweight, who has been making rapid strides of late toward the goal of his ambition—the title—might overcome his scruples about facing a black man in the ring, and fight Joe Gans for the championship of the world.

Britt drew the color line before Gans copped the belt from Erne. When he heard that the two were matched he supposed that there was nothing to it but the white-faced fighter, and he figured on getting him next. But Gans surprised him, and as Joe is right in his prime and fighting splendidly, he stands a chance of holding the championship a long time. The only way he can lose it is by some young, ambitious fighter like Britt jumping in and trimming him. Certainly none of the old division have a ghost of a show beating Herford's man. He can beat them all just as easily as he put McFadden away.

"Will you fight Gans?" was the pointed question fired at Britt the other day.

Jimmy hung his head, dug the ground with his shoe and was silent for a minute. "I have given the matter a heap of thought of late," he began, breaking the silence. "I haven't said that I will, but I am thinking hard. As you know, I drew the color line, but any fellow has a chance to change his mind. My friends don't want me to fight a negro, and I didn't want to, but there is that championship, and it is no use concealing it—I want it. It means a whole lot to me, and I really think I can win it."

Old Sol hid his face, dazzled perhaps by the resplendent sight of Tom Sharkey taking his naptha "kicker" at the dock, to proceed to visit Dundalk Villa at Sheepshead Bay after his late triumphant tour abroad. Ah, me! 'twas a beautiful sight. Looked like Cleopatra on the royal scow, lazily floating down the Nile to keep a date with Mark Antony. It was so different.

If Mr. Assemblyman Lewis, who so considerately put an end to public boxing in New York State with his obnoxious measure repealing the Horton law, had any doubts about the popularity of the sport he should have been on Broadway the night Jeffries and Fitzsimmons fought in 'Frisco and I think his illusion would have been dispelled. Hours before the time that the affair at San Francisco was scheduled to begin the street was thronged with men whose one subject of conversation was the championship bout. All sorts and conditions of society was represented. A stranger might have imagined that we lived for and by the manly art. In fact, it looked as if every person in the city who had any wish to be regarded as a "sport" or "sporty" was out for the occasion. It was a sight to make those who hate the strenuous life, or who pretend to, despair of humanity. And then when the mill began! The returns that came over the tickers in a thousand cafes and barrooms were listened to with reverent silence as they were read off. Of a truth those giants of the ring were fighting at the other side of the continent in the presence of myriads of their fellow citizens.

Mr. Lewis meanwhile was probably reposing in his little 4 by 6 cot dreaming about the ping pong tournament and how deftly he defeated the champion of the Sunday school in three straight sets.

That Jimmy Barry of Chicago intends to stick to his determination to return to the ring is evident. Barry has begun training and has two fights in view. The former bantam champion, however, will not do any boxing until next September, as he wants to be in the best of trim. He says he is ready to box any 110 to 112-pounder in the business.

That last seance with Gus Ruhlin seems to have convinced Tom Sharkey that he has no more business with the high lights of the pugilistic arena, and he has decided to try his luck in the second division, or light heavies, as the fighters are called who are too heavy to be classed as middleweights and yet too light to meet the big champions. He says he is through fighting the big fellows. That is to say, he has become tired of going up against men in his class and wants to go after some of the middleweights, Marvin Hart or "Kid" Carter preferred. Sharkey is probably following Bob Fitzsimmons' footsteps. When Fitz found business among the heavies at a stand-still several years ago he went after the middleweights. Fitz, however, had some reasonable claim to being a middleweight. He could, with little trouble, get down to the middleweight limit, but it is doubtful if Sharkey can do less than 180 pounds to save his life. Even at that, Carter says he is willing, and I know Marvin Hart is coming to New York soon with the ostensible purpose in view of matching with Sharkey. Hart ventures to assert that he will fight anybody in the world, barring Jeffries, and I am convinced there can be "something doing" if Sharkey feels disposed to take the husky young Kentuckian on.

Tom Sharkey was at the Brighton Beach race track one day recently, looking none the worse for the drubbing he received at the maulers of one Ruhlin at the swell English fighting arena, the National Sporting Club.

Mr. Sharkey's beauty seemed to be intact, and he expressed a wish to meet the "guy" who said he had spent a small fortune in the London hospitals and for the services of a dermatologist.

Sharkey claimed to have the best of the fight up to the third round, when a hard blow on the throat practically put him *hors de combat*. "It took me fully two hours to get over that hit," said the sailor with a sad, far away look in the offing. "I had all the best of that go up to the third round, and had Ruhlin falling asleep at the end of the first round. A mark over the eye was the only wound I received."

Sharkey had a fine time abroad, despite the loss of the Ruhlin fight. He gave an exhibition with his brother Jack at Paris, Cork and his native town, Dundalk, in Ireland. He defeated Mike Stapleton in a special four-round bout at Belfast and boxed four fast rounds with Jim Clark in Dublin.

SAM AUSTIN.

IN THE RING.

Extra Copies of the Great Double Supplement—Fitz and Jeff in the Ring—Mailed in a Tube direct to you, 10 cents each. POLICE GAZETTE, New York City.

RING EVENTS.

Frank Bradley knocked out the "Kentucky Rosebud" at Philadelphia in six rounds recently. The preliminaries were as follows: Harry Decker beat "Kid" Mullen, Tommy Scott drew with Joe Riley, Young McClosky put out Johnny White, colored, in two rounds.

Whitey Lester, of New York city, met and defeated Joe Hanrahan, champion of Lancaster county, at Lancaster, Pa., recently, administering the coup de grace in the eighth round, when Hanrahan succumbed to a series of left and right-hand swings toward the end of the round, after making a good fight.

Clarence Forbes was given the decision over Billy Rochford, both of Chicago, at the Empire Theatre, Minneapolis, Minn., in a ten-round bout. It was a clever contest with Forbes doing the leading, Rochford remaining on the defensive throughout. "Kid" Clark, of Indianapolis, was given the decision over "Kid" Ahearn, of Cincinnati, in the second round.

FIGHTING DOGS

Can be trained by anybody who owns "The Dog Pit," published by Richard K. Fox. It costs twenty-five cents, but it's worth more.

Fine Halftone Supplement Next Week---The Famous Suburban Winner, GOLD HEELS---Be Sure You Get It

OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

DISSEMINATING INFORMATION

Send Your Queries to Us if You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

UP-TO-DATE WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL

We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers---No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions---We Like to Hear From You.

J. S., **New York.**—Apply to some stable and serve your apprenticeship.

G. L. M., **New York.**—What is the matter with the "Police Gazette Card Player."

J. B. N., **Central Falls, R. I.**—In shaking dice does four aces beat four sixes?.....No.

R. E., **Washington, D. C.**—What nationality is Robert Fitzsimmons?.....English.

R. S., **Reading, Pa.**—1. All suits are of equal value. 2. Hands you mention are royal flushes.

Subscriber, Sheboygan, Wis.—C. Cook, Central Park Menagerie, Central Park, New York city.

Reader, Salt Lake City.—How many fights has George Dixon had in his career?.....About 750 fights.

J. C. K., **Ashland, Ill.**—Tell me the weight of the gloves that are used in the ring?.....5 ounces, usually.

H. H., **Jamestown, N. Y.**—I have bet that John L. Sullivan was never champion of the world?..... You win.

J. B., **Brainerd, Minn.**—Did Squire Abingdon die before or after the fight of Corbett and Mitchell?..... Before.

F. T. P., **Clayton, N. Y.**—Let me know if Young Griffo is at large?.....Believe he was sent back to Australia.

V. D. T., **W. Bethlehem, Pa.**—Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Book of Rules" containing all information about quoits.

J. S. D., **Maxwell, Cal.**—Inform me if Fitzsimmons knocked Corbett out in the Carson City fight?.....No, Corbett was counted out.

C. H. F., **Chicago, Ill.**—Was Chas. Mitchell the champion of England when he fought Sullivan?..... He was champion boxer.

J. G., **Hutchinson, Kan.**—1. Fitz defeated Corbett in an international fight. Corbett was only champion of America. 2. No such book.

R. S. W., **Baltimore, Md.**—What was the weight of Fitzsimmons and Corbett at the time of their fight? About 173 and 167. No weights were taken.

B. J. L., **Stamford, Conn.**—Did Fitzsimmons knock out Corbett in their fight in Carson City?.....No. Corbett was counted out in the fourteenth round.

C. C. T., **Danville, Ill.**—What minute was the knockout blow delivered in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons' fight?.....In the third minute of the eighth round.

D. T. S., **Bunkie, La.**—Which is the swiftest ball thrown, an incurve or a straight ball?.....Scientific pitchers say a straight ball has most speed and force.

J. E. S., **Thurmond, W. Va.**—A and B are playing pool (rotation or French); A has more points than B when lights go out; there is money on the game; can a decision be rendered?.....No. Balls should be spotted game resumed when conditions are favorable. If man refuses to resume playing he loses.

EUGENE LUTZ.

Able Manager Admiral A. C., Cincinnati, O.

F., **Wetumpka, Ala.**—A gentleman bets that the Louisville baseball club has won the League pennant in National or American League, between the years 1895 and 1900. I bet that Louisville did not win League pennant in the National or American League in the time mentioned?.....The Louisville Club, under the management of Jack Chapman, won the American Association pennant in 1890.

J. S. P. M., Richmond, Va.—What is the world's record for 100 yard dash?.....9 3-5 seconds, by Arthur Duffy, Georgetown University and New York Athletic Club.

R. M. R., Roanoke, Va.—Give me the address of some one in New York or elsewhere who has genuine full blooded bull puppies for sale. I want one for the pit such as holds what he gets and never squeals..... Write to Richard Toner, Avenel Hotel, Pleasure Bay, N. J. Mention POLICE GAZETTE.

Humps, Pekin, Ill.—Did Steve Brodie ever jump off the Brooklyn bridge?..... No.

Friend, Pittsburg, Pa.—Where was Jeffries' parents born?.....In the United States.

Smith, Gateshead-on-Tyne, England.—Which Charles Smith? Give some particulars.

L. V., New York.—What date did Fitzsimmons and Dempsey fight?.....January 4, 1891.

J. H., Jr., Beaver Bay, Minn. Let me know the weight of John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan when Sullivan got the belt?.....No exact weights were taken.

One of the Boys, ——Let me know if Sam Bolen got decision over "Spike" Sullivan?.....They fought a twenty-round draw at New Britain on April 15, 1902.

M. H., Elizabeth, N. J.—Inform me the sum received by Mr. Brady in lawsuit against Kennedy & Powers on account of bicycle race?.....Nothing yet. Case has been appealed in court.

Reader, ——Can a Catholic, born in the United States, become President of the United States? Why did McGovern get the decision over Sullivan?.....1. Yes. 2. Because he won it, probably.

H. W., Milwaukee, Wis.—I made a bet that any straight flush is called a royal flush; my opponent says that no other hand except king, queen, jack, ace and ten of the same suit is a royal flush?.....Your opponent is correct.

G. O'C., New York.—Suppose a young man comes to this country at the age of fifteen; after he is here five years can he become a citizen by passing examination, provided he can prove five years' residence in the United States, or must he take out his papers as if he just landed and wait five years more?.....Must declare his intentions or take out first papers two years before he can be admitted to citizenship.

E. B. R., Shreveport, La.—Who holds the record for the standing broad jump backwards?.....No authentic record. Communicate with J. E. Sullivan, 16 Park place, New York city.

C. F. M., Clearfield, Pa.—J bets that Fitzsimmons knocked Corbett out in their fight at Carson City; M bets he did not knock him out?.....M wins. Corbett was conscious and counted out.

C. F. M., Clearfield, Pa.—B bets that Fitzsimmons knocked Tom Sharkey out in the fight that was refereed by Wyatt Earp at San Francisco?.....He was not knocked out, only disabled.

Club Members, Uniontown, Pa.—What constitutes a royal flush in a game of poker? Which suit, if any, is the highest?.....1. Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of any suit. 2. All suits are of equal value.

T. H., Cleveland, O.—Tom Jenkins runs in a fat man's race all the men knowing him; does this make all the men in the race professionals?.....They would not be eligible to compete again under A. A. U. rules.

O. B. P., Cumberland, Md.—Advise me whether Jeffries, being champion, has to force the fight, providing Fitz would not force it?.....There are no rules covering the point. Neither man is compelled to be the aggressor.

C. W. F., Clyde, N. Y.—Did Fitzsimmons and Corbett meet more than once in a prize fight? Did Corbett win from Fitzsimmons at Carson City?.....1. No. 2. No. The civil war is over; excuse us, but thought perhaps you'd like to know it.

E. S., West Stafford, Conn.—I heard the McGovern-Young Corbett fight will occur in New London, Conn., August 29. In what locality will it take place? Where can I get a ticket in order to secure a seat? How much will a ticket cost? How many rounds will they fight?.....1. Fight in Park, near city. 2. Wm. Crowley, Nutmeg Cafe, Hartford, Conn. 3. From $2 to $10. 4. Twenty-five rounds—Unless!

CUT RATES IN SPORTING BOOKS

Your can have your choice of two for 25 cents. "Life of James J. Corbett." "American Champions," "Black Champions." "Life of John. L. Sullivan."

A GREAT BATTLE

Will be fought when Terry McGovern and Young Corbett meet. The POLICE GAZETTE will have a great story and new photographs that will interest you.

This Week's Illustrations

A tale of love and a tub of cold water don't go very well together. An ardent swain of Cairo, Ill., who was wooing his lady love by the light of the moon happened to lose his grip the other evening and dropped into a tub of water which seemed to have been placed there with deadly intent. The artist has told the story on another page. It is worth while studying.

The belle of Rockaway Beach had a very hard time of it the other afternoon when she was compelled to sit for hours in a small bathing house, clad in nothing more than a Turkish towel. She was having a jolly time in the surf when one of her girl friends, who was a little jealous of her popularity, removed her clothing from the particular bathroom which she occupied and secreted it. When her swim was finished she went to her room but did not at once notice the absence of her garments. She took off her bathing suit and threw it outside and in a few moments the attendant came along and carried it off. In about two hours she managed to get help and borrow enough clothes to get home.

PHILIP KRIEG.

A Sturdy Bavarian Wrestler whom Prof. Attila declares Can Beat the Best Men in the Business.

The sport and the actress who were stopping at Saratoga were having a drink in the Casino and he remarked, "I'll bet you don't dare to walk in the lake just as you are." "What will you bet?" she asked. "Anything you like," he said. "Will you follow me wherever I go?" queried the lady. "Sure as you live," said the sport. Then she walked to the lake and daintily raising her skirts stepped in. "Come on," she demanded, and he came. There was a crowd in a moment, but it didn't bother her. She arranged her dress so that it didn't get wet, and when she stepped out she looked none the worse for her experience while he was a sight.

GEORGE DIXON MAY RETIRE.

It has been reported on good authority that George Dixon intends to retire from the ring within the next six months. Dixon is in England, having gone there about a month ago. He went with his backer in search of matches with any of the foreign or American featherweights who are now in Europe. On his return, which it is expected will be in the latter part of September, he will go to Cleveland and settle in that city. The Black Bass Athletic Club, an organization of Cleveland, has engaged the former featherweight champion as its boxing instructor, succeeding Harry Lemon, who has been engaged as Joe Gans' sparring partner. Dixon has had a notable career in the ring. He has been boxing since 1886 and is the hero of nearly 400 bouts. He held the featherweight title for almost twelve years, until it was wrested from him by Terry McGovern about three years ago. In his day Dixon has earned close to $250,000, but is practically penniless. He has been doing some fighting lately, but his form has deteriorated. He is still exceptionally clever and, in the estimation of good judges of the ring, ought to make a capital instructor.

MANY BARMEN

--AMERICANS ALL--

AFTER THE MEDAL

Big Boom in the Bartenders' Championship Contest.

RECIPES POURING IN.

Unusual Interest Being Taken in the Race For First Honors.

How those recipes are coming in now.

From all parts of the country.

It seems as if the bartenders and saloonkeepers are just waking up.

Every one wants the medal, too.

Glad to see you are all hustling now.

Don't hang back for the finish.

Send your recipes in early.

Here is a sample letter and recipe:

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—*Dear Sir:* I am sending you a recipe for your contest, and I hope it will win a prize. All of us lake sailors are great readers of the POLICE GAZETTE and we believe it is the best sporting paper in the world.

NAVIGATOR COMFORTER.

Use large bar glass; two dashes Angostura; juice of one lime; one spoonful powdered sugar; one wine glass Kirshwasser; fill glass with fine ice; shake; trim with fruit and serve with straws. HUGH CONWAY,

254 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are few States in this country which are not now represented, and an energetic barman in the Philippines has been heard from.

It doesn't make any difference where you are, so long as you are an American. You are eligible, so what is the use of waiting.

There are lots of good mixers in London, but we haven't heard from them yet.

Get together, you knights of the bar glass, and send us your prize drink.

Be a champion.

It's worth trying for.

Then there are other prizes to consider.

Second prize, $25 in gold.

Third prize, $15 in gold.

Fourth prize, $10 in gold.

It is big money for a little effort, and it is well worth trying for.

All recipes will be published, so you can see how valuable the POLICE GAZETTE will be to a saloon man It ought to be behind every bar.

Premiums are given with subscriptions, you know.

If you don't know, write for the premium list.

SHERRY FIZZ.

(By Joseph C. Klega, Lafayette Hotel, W. Easton, Pa.)

Wine glass half full of ice; about three dashes of Absinthe; about one-half glass of sherry wine; dash of gum syrup; dash of Angostura bitters; fill up with seltzer and serve.

BERKELEY FIZZ.

(By W. G. Earnshaw, Hotel Berkeley, Martinsburg, W. Va.)

Take the juice of one-half lime; teaspoonful of sugar; white of one egg; one-half jigger of Cocola; one jigger of Scotch whiskey; fill glass with cracked ice; shake until cold; strain in large bar glass; then fill with seltzer.

FLORODORA.

(By J. N. Radetich, 902 Camp street, New Orleans, La.)

Use large size bar glass; one-half lemon; one dessert spoonful sugar; one jigger rye whiskey; one-half jigger port wine; white of one egg; fill with fine ice and shake well; strain into small fizz glass and serve with sliced pineapple on top.

EASY MONEY FOR O'BRIEN.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien made some easy money at Mt. Clemens, Mich., on July 29, by putting away a fellow named Lewis, who hails from Denver. O'Brien started in to punch the Westerner from the gong, and when he became tired of hitting him so often without a return he handed him a final smash on the jaw. Then he went after the money.

It was all over in one round.

SULLIVAN LIKES ENGLAND.

"Spike" Sullivan apparently has no intention of returning to America for a while, at least. At present he is engaged in trying to secure another fight with Jabez White, of London, who took his measure in a fifteen-round bout at the fistic carnival of the National Sporting Club, London. Sullivan expects to meet White again next fall.

AN OLD-TIME FIGHT.

Jack Glynn, of Jersey City, was knocked out in the eleventh round of a furious finish fight recently by Billy Moore, the St. Louis lightweight. The battle was fought in an old, unused barn back of the Guttenberg race track. The conditions of the contest called for a fight to a finish with small gloves at 135 pounds, winner take all, and a side bet of $200.

As the men stepped to the center of the ring for the first round Moore was seen to have the advantage in height and reach. Both men looked trained to the hour and fit to put up a grueling contest. A large delegation of sporting men from New York cleaned up the small amount of Jersey money on the colored boy.

THE BARTENDER CHAMPION

For 1901 not only won a handsome medal but became famous and is now drawing a big salary. There's a chance for you.

PHOTOGRAPHS of Sporting Events or Interesting Subjects will be Published Free in the POLICE GAZETTE

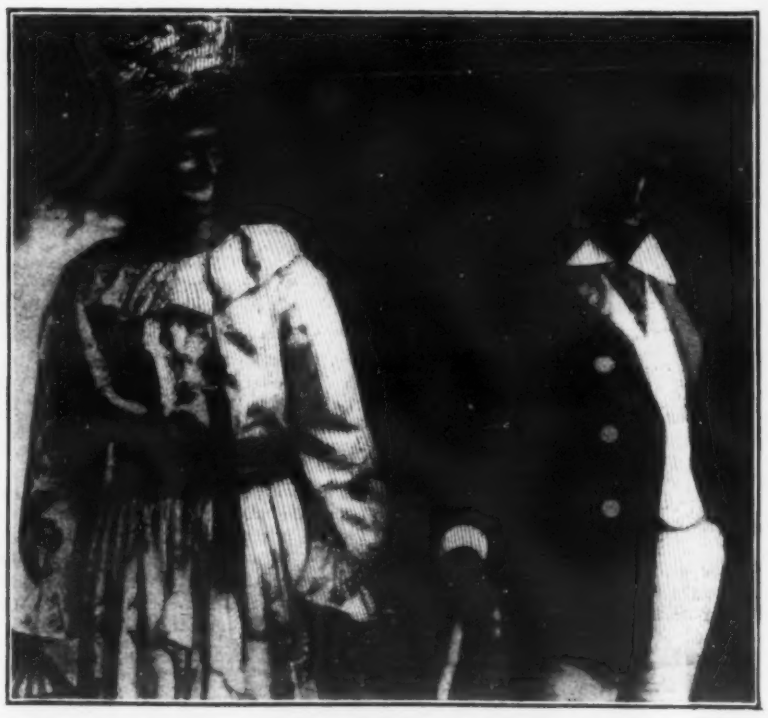
MARK NELSON.
THE HARDY NORSEMAN, CHAMPION AMATEUR OF THE NORTHWEST.

"LITTLE SEVEN."
CHAMPION 105-LB. WRESTLER OF MARYLAND.

ZENO GREEN.
HE'S A NEW ORLEANS BOXER AND HE'S PRETTY GOOD, TOO.

THEY HAVE SEEN SERVICE.
J. F. KROEGER AND R. E. DES COMBS WITH THE 20th BATTERY, FORT ROBINSON, NEB.

JACK PALMER.
HE IS A CLEVER 116-POUND BOXER LOCATED AT AKRON, O.



CORRIGAN AND DOVE.
THEY ARE ONE OF THE MAIN FEATURES OF HI HENRY'S FAMOUS MINSTRELS.

EDDIE TOY.
A 126-POUNDER OF DENVER WHO IS LOOKING FOR A MATCH.

CISSY GRANT.

SHAPELY AND TALENTED BURLESQUER WHO HAS A NEW REPERTOIRE OF SONGS WHICH WILL DELIGHT THE PUBLIC THE COMING SEASON.

PROMINENT HOTELKEEPERS

W. F. L. McClure, Owner of the Franklin House, Harrisburg, Pa.

W. F. L. McClure, owner of the Franklin House at Harrisburg has been a resident of that city for a quarter of a century and during that time has made many friends. His house is a popular resort with commercial men. Mr. McClure is well posted on all sporting matters.

PERSONALS.

J. M. Peters is known by everybody in Beardstown, Ill., and his place at State and Second streets is popular.

The Mecca is a strictly first-class cafe and the most popular resort in Wabash, Ind. It is patronized by traveling salesmen.

Germania Billiard Hall, at Owatonna, Minn., is a popular resort, and the proprietor, H. H. Keier, has a fine bowling alley.

Patronize the American House when in Kutztown, Pa. It is located at the same old corner. A. S. Gernerd is the proprietor.

Yale & Davis own a popular resort at 3085 Warren street, Syracuse, N. Y. They are a hard team to beat and bound to win.

Joe Kaseman has a swell resort at 222 South avenue, Rochester, N. Y. He is a good sport and well posted on boxing matters.

Ike Cohen dispenses first class liquids at 703 Grape street, Syracuse, N. Y., and visitors to the Salt City should give him a call.

Dan Frawley's place, at 444 North street, Rochester, N. Y., has a fine pool room attached, and he is a favorite with the boys.

Visitors to Syracuse, N. Y., should give the Amos Hotel a trial. Proprietor J. Trageser is always looking after the comfort of his guests.

Hotel Imperial, at 470 South Salina street, Syracuse, N. Y., is popular with theatrical folks, and the owner, F. R. Murtaugh, is all right.

Hunter's Home, known by everybody, at 401 East Twenty-fifth street, Tacoma, Wash., is owned by Frank Schmitt, who is a thorough sport.

The Central House, opposite the depot, Kutztown, Pa., is a popular resort. Business is always brisk. Chas. Ahn, the proprietor, is well known.

F. E. Stephens conducts the New American Hotel at Utica, N. Y., which is well patronized, and those paying it a visit will come away satisfied.

The William Tell House, owned by Emily Bannwart, at 28 Somerset street, Boston, Mass., is a neat hostelry, and patrons are sure of good treatment.

The Euclid Hotel, 217 West Genesee street, Syracuse, N. Y., has first class accommodations and proprietor H. P. Hughes is very popular with traveling salesmen.

The Elliott Square Hotel, 63 East Eagle street, Buffalo, N. Y., carries a fine line of goods and Proprietor W. H. Reid is a popular boniface in the Bison City.

NEW RECIPES RECEIVED.

Barney Lutz, Williamsport, Pa., Franklin Fizz; Bert L. Fisher, St. Louis, Eagle's Dream; John E. Penn, New Orleans, La., Ping Pong Cocktail; Windsor House Bartender, Fond du Lac, Wis., The Lottie Cooler; E. Welch, Douglass, Ariz. Orange Punch; Frank Brady, Albany, N. Y., Brady's Tip; T. F. Grant, Newark, N. J., Coronation Punch and Jersey Lilly; J. D Dolan, Hibbing, Minn., Eagle's Dream; Al Delfera, Newark, N. J., Ping Pong Punch; J. M. Roberson, Spokane, Wash., Foxy Grandpa; Frank L. Roth, Batavia, N. Y., Pineapple Fizz; E. Donath, St. Louis, Prince Henry Cocktail; W. H. Sullivan, E. Liverpool, O., Eagle Appetizer; C. R. Withey, Midland, Mich., Perfume Fizz; W. G. Earnshaw, Martinsburg, W. Va., Apollo Cocktail; Jack Shear, Rockaway Beach, The Thistle; Charles Mullen, Albany, N. Y., Mullen's Dream; J. T. Muggins, Seattle, Wash., Frisco; Wm. Stahl, Cincinnati, O., Wilyeth Puff; S. P. Mayes, Sheriden, Wyo., Eagle Fizz; E. A. Denlinger, Rochester, N. Y., Crimean Egg Punch and Grove Bracepp; Bob Furman, Newman, Cal., Creme de Liss; W. D. Braund, Washington, D. C., Bing Bang Sour.

FREE TO RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS!

If you are a sufferer from Rheumatism or Gout, send your name to me and I will send you a free box of "Gloria Tonic," also the most elaborate illustrated book called "Rheumatism, Its Causes and Cure." This book contains many illustrations from actual life and will tell you all about your case.

Never before has a remedy been so highly endorsed as Gloria Tonic and if it is properly used it will cure Rheumatism no matter if of one or fifty years standing. Remember this remedy has cured thousands whom hospitals and doctors failed to cure. It has cured hundreds who were enslaved to crutches, and who never expected to walk again. Decrepit persons of 70 years and over, among them some who were even unable to clothe or feed themselves, were completely cured through this wonderful remedy. This is not mere idle talk nor deception, but a fact which I can prove by testimonials from persons cured in every locality. Recently it cured a gentleman of seventy who had been a sufferer for 33 years and whom seven physicans failed to cure. Gloria Tonic contains no poisons such as Opiates, Salycilate, Calomel or any other preparation of Mercury or Narcotics, and will not harm your stomach, heart or liver. Send your name at once, also the names of your friends, or if you have a friend out of town ask him to write also, for I am anxious that everybody should have a free test of this wonderful remedy. Address, **John A. Smith, 4485 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.**

SALOON SUPPLIES.

If You Want Everything Clean and Bright, Try **BAR KEEPERS' FRIEND METAL POLISH.** Pound box 25c. at Druggists and Dealers.

AGENTS WANTED.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 572, Detroit, Mich.

PHOTOGRAPHS

20 RICH PICTURES, all positions, 10c. Woodburn Novelty Co., Cincinnati, O.

N— CAB. SIZE. The real thing. No tights. Set of 4—25c. Box Z-127, Ellwood, Pa.

PHOTOS taken from life. 3 cabinets, 50 little. Sent carefully packed on receipt of $1. Beer, 25 Rue d'Alsace, Paris

PHOTOS. Cat. 5c. Ag. Grafica, Casella 9, Genoa, (Italy.)

CONNOLLY BEATS ANOTHER "PUG"

News has just reached this country from England to the effect that Eddie Connolly, the hard-hitting lightweight of St. Johns, N. B., who recently beat Pat Daly, the English fighter, during the fistic carnival at the National Sporting Club of London, defeated another English fighter. Connolly's victim this time was Jack Palmer. Connolly knocked out Palmer in the ninth round of what was slated as a fifteen-round bout with a right swing on the jaw.

A NEW BARTENDERS' UNION.

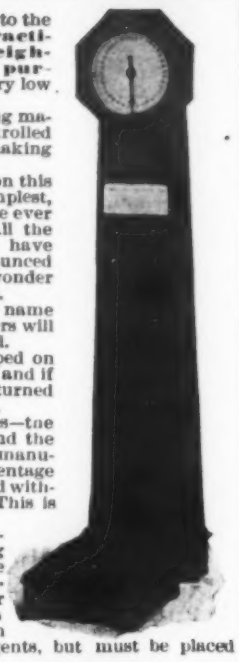
The bartenders of Montgomery, Ala., have joined the Union. The following officers have been elected: Joe W. Abraham, president; John Clark, vice-president; Reese Martin, financial secretary; Ed. Senior, secretary-treasurer; Ed. Malone, recording secretary. The number is 390 B. I. L.

Hoping you will continue to be successful in all your undertakings as in the past with best wishes to you and your greatest of sporting papers, for I would not be without it, I remain respectfully yours,

JOE W. ABRAHAM.

SLOT MACHINES.

MILLS' NEW AUTOMATIC WEIGHING MACHINE



We are the first to offer to the public a **thoroughly practical coin operated weighing machine** that can be **purchased outright** at a very low price.

All the automatic weighing machines now in use are controlled by a powerful company making enormous profits annually.

We stake our reputation on this machine for being the simplest, cheapest and most handsome ever placed before the public. All the prominent operators who have seen the sample have pronounced it the twentieth century wonder and have placed their orders.

Don't delay to get your name on our order list as all orders will be filled in the order received.

All machines will be shipped on approval for 30 days' trial, and if not satisfactory, may be returned and money will be refunded.

We have other new ones—the improved Puncher, Lifter and the only card machine ever manufactured wherein the percentage can be scientifically regulated without changing the cards. This is the latest in card machines.

We have over forty varieties of chance and vending devices and our prices are the lowest consistent with **practical** machines. Orders for **weighing machines** will **not** be accepted through agencies or mail order agents, but must be placed direct at

EASTERN SALESROOM,
1013 Grand Street, Hoboken, N. J.
MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORY,
315 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Write for full particulars.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties; from 1.50, up. Get our CUT PRICES. New catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address, OGDEN & CO., • 253 Clark St., CHICAGO, ILLS.

WE BUY Rent and Sell Slot Machines. BOX 121, SANDUSKY, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

You can obtain one of our handsome Snake Rings absolutely free. We are giving away these rings to simply advertise our business. There is no misrepresentation or humbug about this—so if you wish to secure one of our SNAKE RINGS, all we ask is that when you receive it you will show same to your friends. Thousands have received rings from us and are more than delighted with them. This is a grand chance to get a HANDSOME RING, without paying one cent for it and you should write at once, stating street and number of your residence, or P. O. Box if you have one. Send and be surprised. Address, **THE SIX GIRL CO., Dept. 180, N. Y. CITY.**

"Crimp-Less"

An Electrical Device for taking the Crimp out of Hair. Half an hour once a week will keep the hair smooth, glossy and straight. Every Barber Shop should have one. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions—exclusive territory. Write for Prices and Descriptive Matter. CRIMPLESS MFG. CO., 1111 Missouri Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

ELECTRIC PUSH BUTTON

Made for "Rubbernecks"

When your over-curious friend sees this button on the lapel of your coat or on the wall or other convenient place, he will surely push it and get a smart shock. **Price 10c, postpaid; 3 for 25c.**

The Fargo Mfg. Co., Dept. P, Ellwood City, Pa.

MAKE SHELL WIRE JEWELRY, Hat and Stick Pins, Bracelets, Watch Chains, Watch Charms, etc. Send for price list. Outfit for beginners; twenty-five shells, all different varieties, 25 cts., postpaid. Also Chinese Cat Eyes and large showy shells. **J. F. Powell, Waukegan, Ill.**

ALL FOR 50c. Keyhole in the Door, Bashful Young Man, Sparking in the Dark, A Bride's Confession, A Night in a Moorish Harem & 8 other rare ones, together with 4 nudes, cab. size. All for 50c. Address **BOX P 127, Ellwood City, Pa.**

PROTECTORS (genuine rubber) superior quality. Money back if not satisfied. Sample, 25c; 7 for $1.00. $1.50 per dozen, sealed by mail. Warwick Rubber Co., Box 3379, Boston, Mass.

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). GEM SUPPLY CO., No. 506 Austin Sta. Chicago

KEY-HOLE IN THE DOOR, A PEEP AT HOW SHE RETIRES. 10 Spicy Scenes. How He Went Home With His First Girl, what he did, and how he did it. Sparking in the Dark, Hugged and what happened. 10c each, or the 3 Sporty Books 25c. A. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N.Y.

CUPIDS LOVE PACKAGE Win who you like. Gain and maintain the Love of another. Either sex. Quick, Lasting, Sure. Never fail. Package with full directions 10c; 3 for 25c; 7 for 50c. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N. Y.

$1.25 RAZOR STROP **FREE** To introduce the finest strop made. R. W. SUNASACK, 808 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago.

GENUINE RUBBER PROTECTORS. Always ready; indispensable; best quality. Sample 25c. 6 for $1. Box 88, New York City.

RED NOSE Cured by using ROSYBALM. 20 yrs. successful use. $1. Mailed to any address. Holland Chem. Co., 603 Gray's Ferry Av., Phila., Pa.

Secrets of the Harem, Gay Life in Paris, White Slaves; 3 books for 10c. BOX 127, ELWOOD, PA.

RUBBER GOODS. New Invention. Particulars 2c. stamp. P. O. Box 2723. N. Y. City.

MAUD'S LETTER TO HER CHUM, RARE, with book, 10c. J. G. SCHEIDLER, Cleveland, O.

BOOKS: Photos! etc. Send stamp for sealed circular. C. Conroy, 122 Park Row, New York.

RUBBER GOODS. No. 71; sample, 25c. or 3 for 50c. EGYPTOLICOS CO., Trenton, N. J.

RICH—12 Female Room Scenes and Large Book, 10c. John G. Scheidler, Cleveland, O.

Get them all. 18 crackerjacks bound into one. Sent prepaid for 50c. Ad. Room 702, 91 Dearborn, Chicago, Ill

PRIVATE LIST OF RARE PHOTOS & BOOK; TELLS ALL; SENT SEALED FOR 2C W. G. HALPINE, 239 North Av. Rochester, N. Y.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

CURES QUICKER

Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhœa and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaiba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it *the most valuable known remedy*. To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red stripe across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. **Price, $1.00.** Sold by all druggists.

BIG G CURES In 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to Prevent contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. **Sold by Druggists,** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Aunt Hannah's **PILE SALVE. "IT CURES."** At Druggists, Barbers, 25c., or JENKINS BROS., 250 PULASKI ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SYPHILIS or contagious Blood Poison, producing copper colored spots, pimples, sore throat, aches, old sores, ulcers, hair falling, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodide of Potash, by the wonderful **HERBALIS COMPOUND,** a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, **Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.**

SANTAL-MIDY Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

THE COCKER'S GUIDE.

If you want to know how to breed, feed and train game cocks send 25 cents to this office for this book, which is a recognized authority on the subject.

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GET MARRIED 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from $10,000 to $30,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P. O. addresses mailed Free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

HANDSOME Intelligent, American Lady, worth $85,000, will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. **Belle,** 134 Van Buren St., Chicago.

MARRY 10,000 are very anxious to MARRY RICH. PHOTOS FREE. STANDARD COR. CLUB, Sta. K, Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG WIDOW: no children; owns fine farm and other property; also $10,000 cash; wants kind, reliable husband. HART, 47 Park ave., Chicago.

10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. The Pilot, J, 285 Monticello Av., Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE MAIDEN, absolutely alone, age 30, worth $75,000, wants able, honest husband. Address, Pacific, 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

MARRY Any Man willing to MARRY a PLAIN Lady, worth $47,000 who will Give Her Husband $5,500.00 Cash on Wedding Day, may send his Address to MISS. OT, 608 CLIMAX Office, CHICAGO.

ELLA'S LETTER TO HER CHUM. RARE 10c. silver. ORIENT PUB. CO. (A) Dexter, Me.

BARTENDER'S GUIDE FOR 1902

This is one of the most complete books of the kind ever placed on sale, and between its covers will be found recipes for the latest and most popular drinks. It is for

BAR OR PRIVATE USE

And is handsomely bound, finely printed on the best linen paper and can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Address POLICE GAZETTE
FOX BUILDING, - - NEW YORK CITY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTICS of a Young Married Couple and Was It Gracie's Fault?—*Rich and Rare, with some secrets you want.* 16 spicy illustrations. Both, 10 cts., with "Our Private List," rich books. List alone, 2c., sealed. 16 All Nude Female Beauties 25c.; large size, 50c. "Scarlet Sin," 50c. CENTURY PUB. CO., (G), Bridgeport, Conn.

Naughty but Nice. A Night in a Moorish Harem, Naughty Clara, The Tickler, The Bride's Confession, 14 others as good and 6 Paris Photos all for 25c. Decameron of Boccaccio, $1.00. MAGIC CO., Asbury Park, N. J.

MEN Your chance for the newest, richest photos, pictures and other goods is NOW. Private list, 2c. C. T. Bancroft, 42 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. Tells all you want to know. Sealed 25c. (silver). Box 614, Emporia, Kan.

$320 In Genuine Conf. Money for $1. FRANK H. SHILLING, NAVARRE, OHIO.

LOVE Our PINK PACKAGE is what you want if you wish to WIN the undying LOVE of any man or woman, never fails, no humbug. Sealed 10c; 3 for 20c. PROF. WALLACE, 214 Station C, Chicago, Ill.

WELL-KNOWN TONSORIALISTS

B. S. Newman, a Favorite Barber of Corning, N. Y.

B. S. Newman has a first-class shop at 4 West Erie avenue, Corning, N. Y., where he is well liked because of his genial disposition. He is considered an authority on sporting matters in Corning.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

O. H. Cowley is the proprietor of the City Barber Shop at Cut Bank, Mont., which is considered the swellest place in that vicinity.

Theo. Frost runs the neat shop in connection with the National Hotel in Rochester, N. Y., and is popular with patrons of that hostelry.

The Standard Shaving Parlor is located at 131 North Sixth street, Portland, Me., and Proprietor W. J. Montag performs up-to-date work.

FRECKLE LOTION.

Six grains Bichloride of Mercury; one fluid drachm Hydrochloric Acid (pure; sp. gr. 1·16); one-quarter pint Distilled Water; mix well, and add two fluid ounces Rectified Spirit; two fluid ounces Eau de Rose; one ounce Glycerine; apply with fingers night and morning.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

LEMON JUICE LOTION.

Equal parts of fresh Lemon juice, Rose Water, Rectified Spirit; shake well, and then allow to stand; the next day decant the clear liquid and strain through muslin. Used chiefly to remove freckles or any other discoloration of the face.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

REAGAN AND GOODMAN DRAW.

Johnny Reagan and "Kid" Goodman battled twenty rounds to a draw at the West End Club, St. Louis, on July 31. For the first few rounds of the bout Goodman made Reagan appear at a great disadvantage. Then Reagan got to work and evened up matters.

JACK HAMILTON WINS.

Jack Hamilton, of Troy, won out in a fifteen-round bout with Jimmy Briggs, of Chelsea, Mass., at North Walpole, N. H., before the Fall Mountain Athletic Club, July 31.

Hamilton forced the fighting throughout the fifteen rounds, his aggressiveness winning him the decision in spite of Briggs' superior cleverness. The last three rounds of the fighting was furious and constant, each knocking the other to the floor.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Mike (Twin) Sullivan, who is now attending to business, states that he will be ready this fall to meet any lightweight in the country.

Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," has issued a defi to Gus Ruhlin, which has been accepted, and unless Craig backs out Gus will tackle him before he returns to America.

George Decker, of West Philadelphia, is anxious to box Tim Callahan or Young Erne before any of the local clubs. Decker defeated Erne the last time they met, and he believes he can repeat the trick.

Dick O'Brien, who is in Lewiston, Me., writes that he is ready at any time to give Mike (Twin) Sullivan a match. Dick is now in good shape, and feels confident that Sullivan is not yet his master in the ring.

Bobby Dobbs, the colored fighter, is hot on the trail of Matty Matthews. Dobbs has taken steps to clinch the bout by posting a forfeit at Baltimore. Dobbs offers to meet Matthews anywhere in the country, best of twenty rounds, with or without a side bet.

Will Curley, the English featherweight, whose only fight in this country was with George Dixon, has issued a sweeping defi as follows: "I am ready to arrange a match with either George Dixon, who is coming to England, or Harry Harris, of Chicago, Tommy Hogan, of Chicago, Bill Chester or Jabez White for from $500 to $1,000 a side at 130 pounds. If Ben Jordan is prepared for a battle I will take him at 126 pounds.'

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent By Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute 1441 Elektron Building Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

Test Your Kidneys

Before buying the many so-called kidney cures send for the KIRON KIDNEY TESTER, which will tell you at once THE EXACT CONDITION OF YOUR KIDNEYS. This test is one whose delicacy and thorough reliability has caused its universal adoption by the medical profession, and can be used by any intelligent person. Mailed with full instructions on receipt of $1.00. So convinced are we of the efficacy of our special remedy for kidney derangement, we will, for a limited time, give to all who buy our Kidney Tester FREE TREATMENT AND SCIENTIFIC ADVICE. Correspondence invited. Address Dept. B,

KIRON REMEDY CO.,
OFFICE AND LABORATORY,
177 Nassau St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FARREN BEATS RYAN.

Billy Farren, of Philadelphia, and Jack Ryan, of Brooklyn, met in a six-round bout before the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, on July 31. It was a good bout, Farren having the better of it.

WILL PLAY CHECKERS.

I hereby challenge any young man of twenty years to play Charles Weber, Jr., (champion of the Lewis Social Club) checkers for the sum of $25. George Bumgardt, manager, 490 Hart street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Frank Sparks, the clever pitcher whom New York let go recently, has joined the Boston Americans.

Jimmy Barrett is tipped as an early jumper to the Boston National League Club.

Alex Smith, of Providence, and Catcher Yeager, late of New York, have joined the Baltimore team.

Joe Kelley is to receive $5,000 a year while he manages the Cincinnati Reds. His contract is for two years.

And still the American League players who were going to flock to the National League have not flocked.

Kahoe, who was released by Chicago without a chance to show his speed, is now doing fine work for St. Louis.

Eddie Ashenbach signed a contract to take charge of the Shreveport (La.) team of the Southern Association.

After Aug. 16 the Cincinnati outfield will consist of three American League stars. They are Kelley, Seymour and Donlin, all of Baltimore.

Carlos Yznaga-Van Haltren is getting along as well as can be expected of a man who has a broken leg. When he will return to the game is doubtful.

More persistent than any rumor is the one which asserts that Al Orth and Jack Townsend are contemplating a return to the National League.

Alex Pierson, the Homestead pitcher, has received an offer from Pat Donovan to join the St. Louis team, and is thinking seriously of accepting it.

Manager Selee, of the Chicago Club, is authority for the statement that "Hans" Wagner, of the Pittsburgs, is the best all-round player ever seen on the diamond.

Cy Voorhees, released by Philadelphia, has signed with the St. Louis National League Club. Before joining the Cardinals he will take a short rest at Atlantic City.

John Dobbs now has offers from three National League clubs, Chicago, New York and Boston being rivals for his services. He has sent his terms to Boston, and if they are accepted he will go to the Hub.

This is Bob Emslie's eleventh year as a National League umpire. He was with the American Association a year before coming to the National League, and before that was a pitcher for six or seven years. Therefore he is a veteran in the service of the national game and one with a long and creditable record.

SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

BLOOD POISON BLOOD POISON

Cyphilene

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE.

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure

IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES.
Address, COOK REMEDY CO.
319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

A Magic Cure

COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

MEDICAL.

Stricture CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

"Gram-Solvent" Crayons dissolve Stricture like snow beneath the sun, reduces Enlarged Prostate, & strengthens the Seminal Ducts, stopping Drains and Emissions in 15 Days. No drugs to ruin the stomach, but a direct local and positive application to the entire urethral tract. We have prepared at great expense a valuable illust'd treatise upon the male system, which we will send securely sealed, prepaid ..... FREE

ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION. 56 St. James Bldg. CINCINNATI, O.

ST. JAMES ASS'N, 56 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, OHIO

HAVE YOU LOST COURAGE? Or do you lack vim, vigor or vitality? If so, let me send you a recipe free that will restore your old-time vigor, strength and ambition; it caused me to rise from a hard-working shoemaker to a profession in life; sent in plain, sealed envelope, free. Prof. Geo. W. Howard, 130 Lincoln Building, Detroit, Mich.

LADIES My monthly regulator never fails. Box FREE. Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

BARBER'S BOOK OF RECIPES FOR 1902

How to make Hair Tonic, Pomades, Toilet Waters, Cosmetics, Etc., Etc.

JUST PUBLISHED. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

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SPORTING.

MONEY MAKERS for FAIRS and RACES

SPORTING GOODS

Automatic or Electric Spindles, special Wheels for Red and Black, Chuck Luck, Paidle Wheel with arrow. Everything in Roulette Wheels and sporting room supplies. Headquarters for Bar Magnets, Electric Drawers, etc. Canes $12. per 1,000. Special Knife Outfits and Boards, Canes and Cane Racks, Baby Racks, Big Six and other Wheels. 250 pieces A-1 Jewelry only $5.00. FREE catalog of everything in Sporting Goods. Address KERNAN MFG. CO., Dept. D. X., 192 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

DISAPPEARING DICE

A large solid dice is made to pass through a hat and is then brought back through a table, plate, or other solid substance. A dozen splendid tricks can be performed with this "double dice" Price 20c postpaid; 3 for 50c.

P. G. FARGO & CO., ELLWOOD CITY, PA.

ELECTRO BAR MAGNET & KLONDYKE DRAWER

CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable SLACK MFG. CO. (Inc.), 125 South Clark St., CHICAGO.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 82 University Place, New York.

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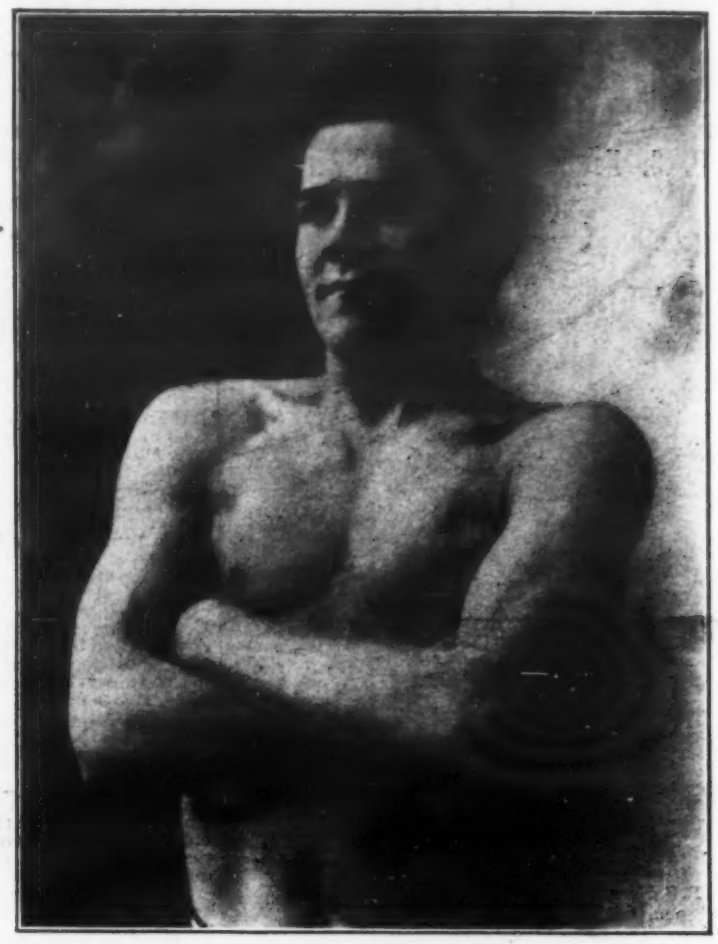

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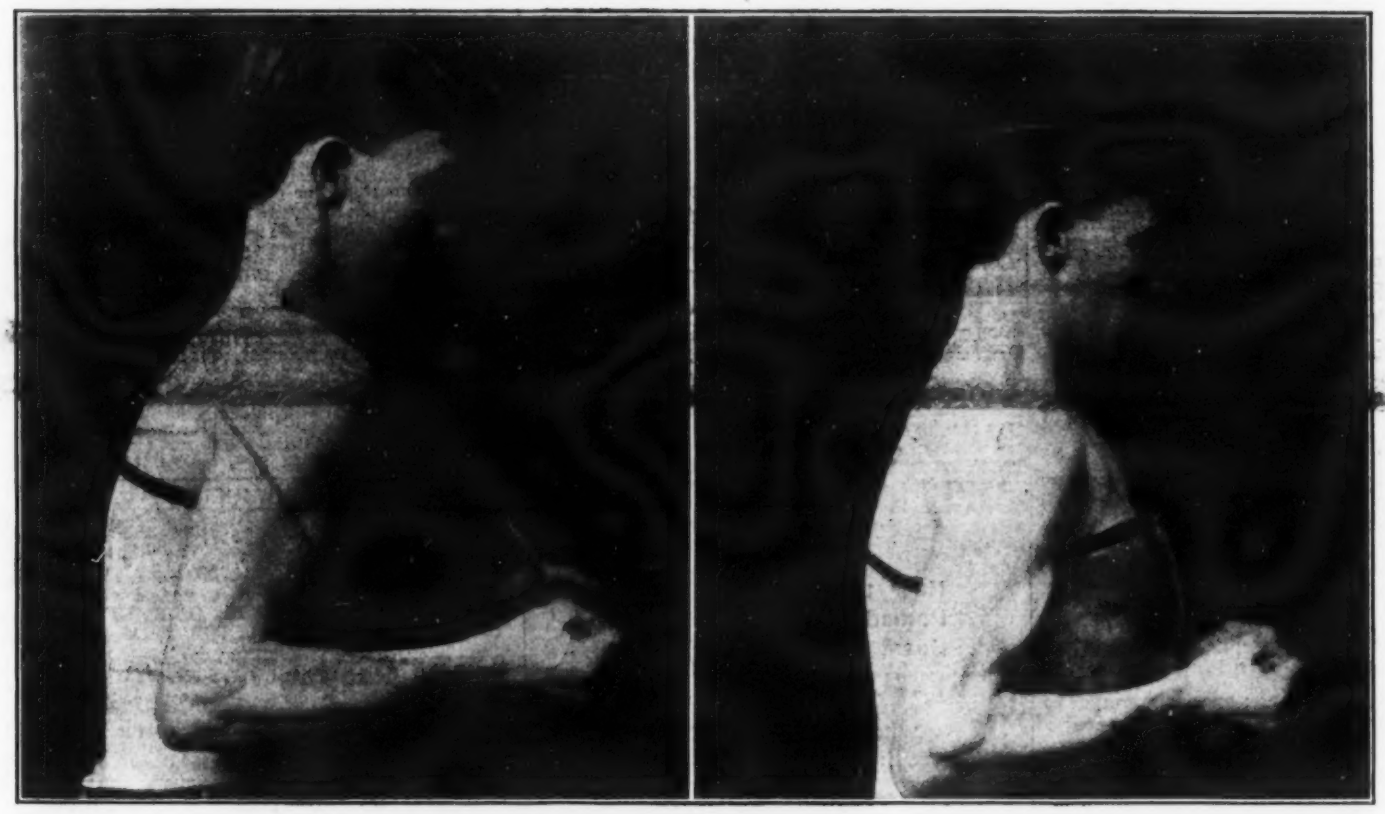

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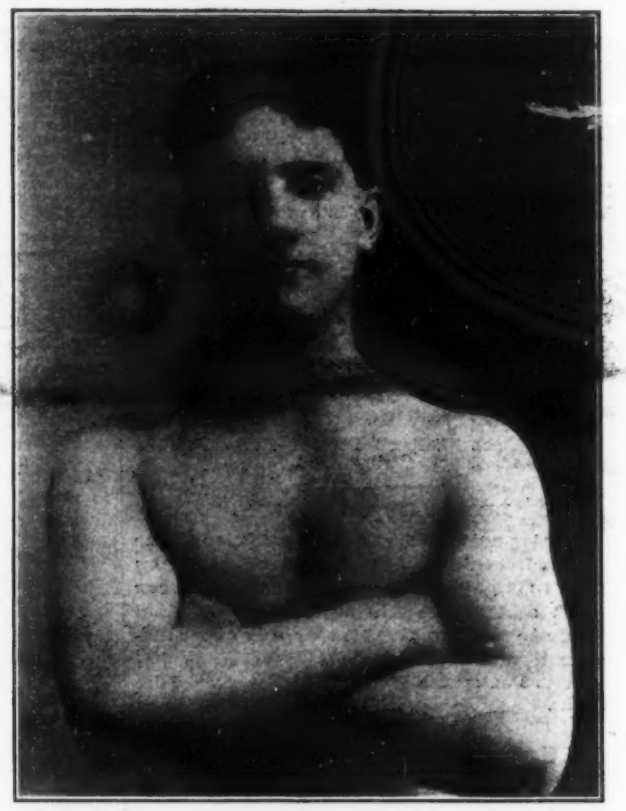

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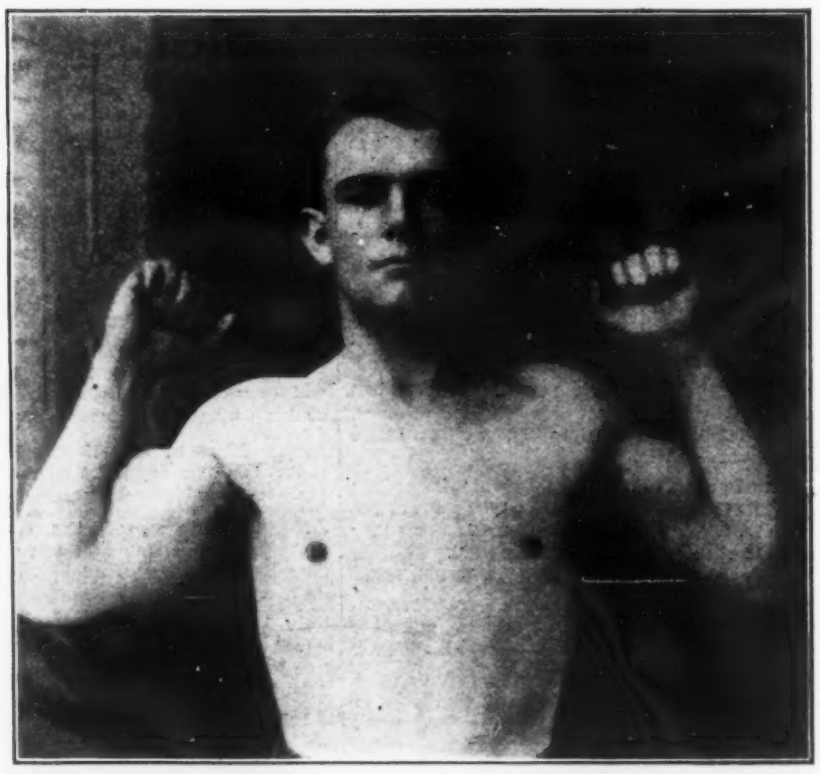

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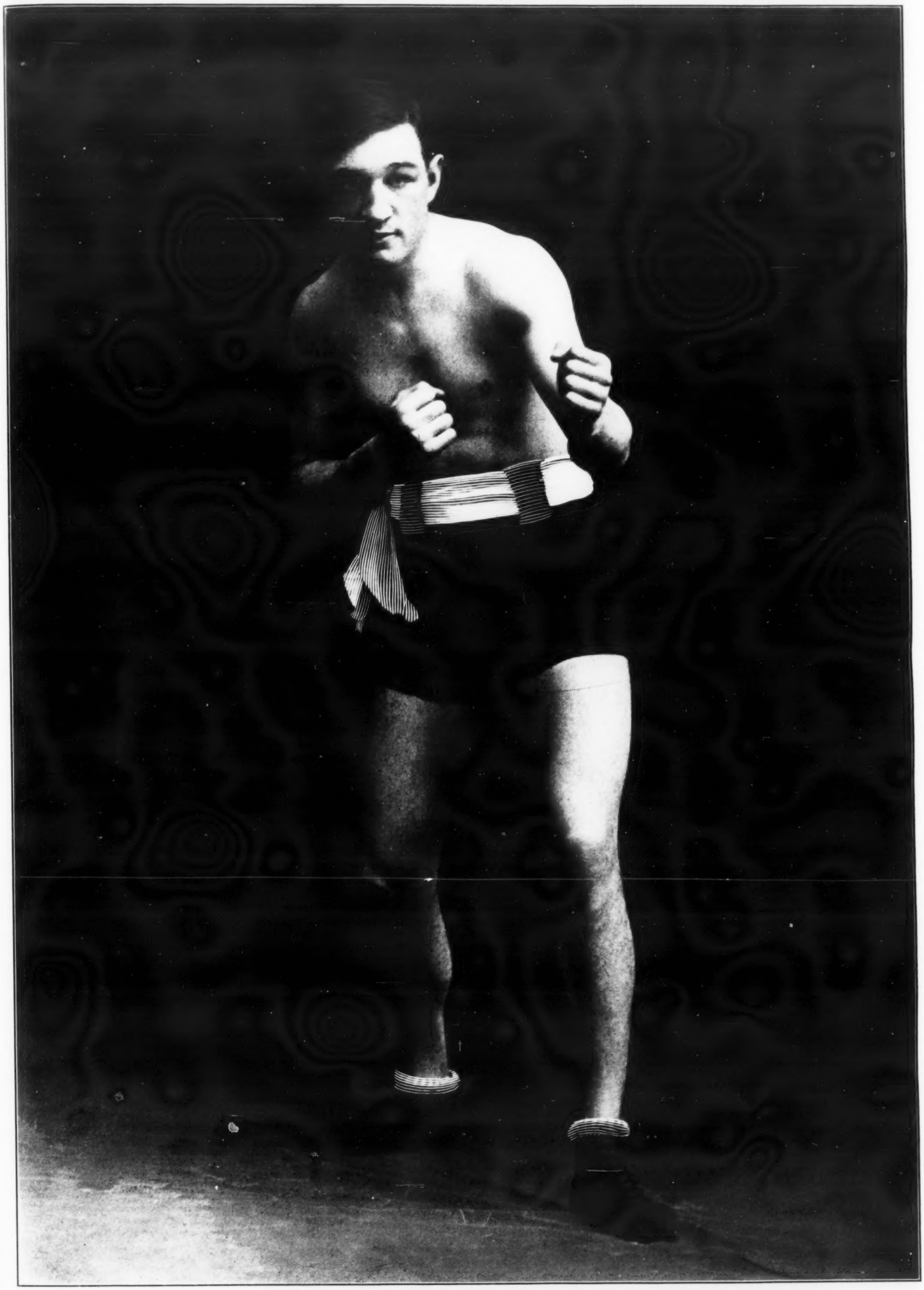

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